

**The Sunday Times
Magazine**

APRIL 23, 1967

MANILA, PHILIPPINES

**Third Special Issue
WORLD WAR II IN THE PHILIPPINES**

MACARTHUR RETURNS to a ravaged country and to a people smiling faintly as they pick themselves from the ruins.

Also here: **THE BATTLE OF MANILA**



37th Division flame thrower works on Japanese position in Intramuros (1945).



**Hot pan de sal
and KRAFT cheddar**

Breakfast full of nourishing goodness

Greet your family with an appetizing breakfast that gives them the goodness they need. Serve generous slices of Kraft Cheddar Cheese with hot pan de sal. And for variety, sprinkle chopped Kraft Cheddar on scrambled eggs.



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for good food and good food ideas

KRAFT FOODS INC. (PHILIPPINES)

REG. PHIL. PAT. OFF

In the absence of direct aid from the RA and the United States, the Philippines would have been able to start significant work on the devastated country. But before the Philippine Commonwealth, as Jenkins pointed out, was semicolonial in status, and although its balance-of-payments position was strong, its foreign exchange was largely tied up in its foreign reserves, held in the United States, these were not available for relief purposes because the country had no right to alter its exchange rate which was tied to the American dollar.

To the hungry, ill-clothed, suffering Filipinos, the knowledge that the assets of their government were held in the vaults of the United States did not give any comfort and much less alleviate their desperate situation.

The Commonwealth government had no money, too, to maintain its operations. President Truman signed into law only on November 1945, Senate bill No. 1281, transferring to the Philippine government \$142 million which had been impounded by the Federal treasury. The US government after ten months, finally allowed the Philippine government to spend its money.



Jai-Alai edifice, burnt but still erect, surviving the February, 1945 holocaust.

"Full repair"

To the great number of Filipino civilians who suffered most during the war years, many of whom were about the hesitancy of the United States to carry out the promised "full repair" to the damages incurred had just started to surface when these became known they did not diminish much less erase the feeling that the United States had not only neglected them during a critical period but also seemingly refused to acknowledge the fact that by justice alone they should receive significant if not full payment for what they had suffered during the war.

The United States Congress approved payment of war damages one tenth only of the Filipinos actually suffered. And even this amount has not been fully met. \$73 million still left to be paid. President Eisenhower one time, was even intending to deduct \$2 million from this balance. Eisenhower claimed that the Filipinos owed the United States some \$100 million plus \$3 million interest. It was after some sharp protest from then Foreign Affairs Secretary Felixberto Serrano who said the debt and the war damage claims were different, separate matters, did the US President relent.

"The Philippines has a lot of friends in America," a former Philippine Ambassador said. "But" he added, "their voice is not heard."

0 years of Philippine movie-making
THE BIGGEST FILIPINO
MOTION PICTURE EVER!



"Akala mo ba'y maaaring magsinungaling, lalo na sa kanyang kapatid, ang isang taong malapit nang mamatay? Di mo ba nakita ng pagmamadali niyang mangumpisal para mapatawad ng Diyos ang pagkakasala ninyong dalawa?"

— EDILBERTO

NEPOMUCENO
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IN

RIC RODRIGO

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FROM THE
ORIGINAL SCREENPLAY
CREATED BY THE 'FATHER
OF PHILIPPINE MOVIES'
JOSE NEPOMUCENO
1893 - 1959



Escolta, during the Occupation years, shows red sun waving over pedestrians. Note intact tower of Sta. Cruz church in background. Photo taken farther down Escolta (above, right) shows little tower of belfry blown off by American shell fire.



Americans fire 37 mm. gun at church tower in Intramuros where Japanese marines made their last-ditch stand.



HUNTING SNIPERS

DURING THE BATTLE OF MANILA, Japanese marines used the church belfries to either spy on the American and Filipino guerrillas—or snipe at them. The view from the church belfry is a commanding one, since it is usually the highest point in a neighborhood. Sensing this, the advancing American forces brought out their 37 mm. guns to blast the Japanese belfry occupants to kingdom come. Here on this spread are the stories of two church towers — one in Sta. Cruz church and the other at San Agustin, Intramuros.

American shell scores direct hit on San Agustin church tower in Intramuros. Note clock stopped at 7:30.



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Wonderful fresh citrus fruit goodness!
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Sunkist Oranges

Reg. Phil. Pat. Off.
Direct from sunny California

"Leyte, then Luzon" But Admiral MacArthur THE DISSENT THE LIBERATION

FORMOSA or Luzon? That was the question the Joint Chiefs of Staff had debated shortly before the American forces successfully landed at Leyte. But MacArthur, who was bent from the beginning on liberating Luzon immediately after Leyte, won. On October 3, 1944, or two weeks before Leyte A-Day, the JCS reached a decision favoring MacArthur.

For the generals, it did seem difficult to decide whether a landing on Luzon or on Formosa or somewhere else should follow Leyte. Admiral King who strongly differed with MacArthur had been insistent on the Formosa—first plan. He had made the generals glance at the chart of the Western Pacific which suggested many arguments favoring the taking of Formosa, including a beachhead at Amoy on continental China. King theorized that it would "put a cork in the bottleneck of Japan's communications with her conquests of 1942." Moreover, Formosa was "a step nearer the enemy's heart than Luzon. To invade Formosa after Leyte would continue the successful 'leap-frog strategy' leaving the most powerful Japanese strong points (of which Luzon was one) to wither on the vine."

MacArthur disputed King's arguments with both practical and political considerations. The invasion of Formosa which was in Admiral Nimitz's bailiwick would need troops. Nimitz who did not have nearly enough troops could get none from Europe until Germany surrendered nor could he borrow from MacArthur who already had his troops on loan from Pacific Ocean areas. Furthermore, MacArthur would not let Formosa be substituted for Luzon. He put more value on having a loyal and cooperative population like the Filipinos to help the US

Armed Forces. MacArthur was committed to the liberation of Luzon which became the first movement of the war for a nation whose greatest need was its own sentimentality. The Filipinos were more sincere than the Americans.

The death of "Formosans" was a bitter pill for Admiral Spruance of the Third Fleet. Rear Admiral Bealeman sided with the other officers. In early 1944, the two attacks on Bonins and the dropped the attack altogether. The directive was presented at a conference in Washington on September 3, 1944. The Chiefs of Staff last important directive of the war. The directive provided that MacArthur would invade Luzon on October 20, 1944, with Nimitz providing support; that Nimitz would take more islands (Jima) of the group on Japan and one or two (such as Okinawa, Ryukus) on the way and that in the event of a delay in the invasion of Formosa, the possible operation on Formosa, the points of the coast would be the same. The Formosans were never invaded. General MacArthur's delay, carried out to land in Luzon on January 9, 1945.

Arthur declared.
ed on Formosa...

R
LUZON



peranza Osmeña and MacArthur greet
other warmly in Malacañang where
g government-in-exile officials and
their families held a reunion shortly
er the liberation of Manila.

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tastes livelier
than mayonnaise
yet it costs less



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(One morning in February, 1945, a loud explosion startled the congregation attending Mass at the Malate church. One explosion followed another and smoke blackened the skies. It was not the Americans bombing Manila but the Japanese who were demolishing military installations.)

STM staffmember Lydia Gutierrez was one of those in the church. At that moment, she thought of the idea of recording the succeeding events in a diary. Together with 16 other members in her family [including one in-law and baby nephew] she spent many days and nights in a dugout. Here are excerpts from that diary, prepared in the idiom of a 14-year-old.)

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1945

The same half-boring, half-scary life. Early in the afternoon Papa, Frank and Nong came home with 3 bayongfuls of money. (Papa had mortgaged the farm.) We knew that the Americans were near so we decided to spend the Japanese money quickly.

Mama and all of us went back and forth to San Andres market. We bought brown sugar at P800.00 a kilo; red beans at P400.00 a kilo; chicken eggs at P100.00 each. A bottle of peanut butter was P800.00; coconuts were P150.00 each; cassava flour P500.00 a kilo; coconut oil P80.00 a tansan bottle. Rice was P1,800.00 a ganta. (Some sellers asked P18.00 Philippine money.) We couldn't buy more as the sellers just brought the goods to the market little by little. And then 12 Japanese soldiers surrounded the market to get all the food. We escaped and ran home as fast as we could.

Baby and I spent the night in Frank and Josie's at Georgia st. It was 9 p.m., but the skies were red and orange and bright like sunset because of the fires. We watched the fires from the porch and then went to bed. But I couldn't sleep. I lay awake, I was very impatient and homesick. By midnight, we could hear faint machinegunning and shooting. But the sound was so far, far away. The night seemed so long.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 4, 1945

After Mass we went to market again. The girls dropped by from home and told us that Emy said that there was news from the Quemadas that the Americans arrived last night in Caloocan and were coming towards Rizal Ave. That's why we heard the machinegunning. It was so hard to believe! The majority of the people heard the good news and rushed to the market. The market was almost empty. There were just hard kernels of yellow corn, a few coconuts and kangkong and talinum.

Papa bought a big pushcart for P5,000.00 and a smaller one for P3,000.00. Mama bought meat for P1,500.00 a kilo.

The Japs looked desperate. They were very, very strict with the people. People were slapped more often without knowing why.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1945

Few people walked out in the streets because of the shelling. The shrapnels fell like scattered stones on rooftops. By midnight shells came nearer. Frank and Josie got up and brought Bobby down. Baby and I followed. It was damp and cold at the landing of the stairs. But we spent the rest of the night there. Frank brought a small suitcase and foodstuffs in case we'd have to run. Then I went up to get more blankets but when I reached the top of the stairs I couldn't move because I was afraid. But I ran into the room, pulled the blankets and ran down the stairs. The cement steps where we lay were so cold and my bones ached. Frank put an oil lamp and played with cards to keep awake. I slept very little.

Liberation Diary

THE LONGEST WAIT

By LYDIA C. GUTIERREZ

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1945

We awoke hearing the rumbling of tanks. We thought they were American tanks but we were mistaken. We spent the whole morning downstairs. We only went up in the afternoon but were alert and ready to run down, whenever a shell burst. The time passed so slowly. How dreary! We ate early and decided to sleep on the cement steps and the landing.

Around 10 p.m. we heard a great commotion. There were two big fires, one in Irasan and one on Leveriza st. All the people were running back and forth carrying their possessions and piling them up on the sidewalks. The streets were noisy and crowded with people talking and running with their belongings. Frank brought Josie and Bobby home and told Baby and I to watch the house. We were so afraid. We started folding blankets and packing. Frank came back with the others from home with a pushcart. They made several trips. Frank and I brought down the refrigerator with Baby putting a sack underneath so we could slide it down the two flights of stairs, into the yard and on the sidewalk. But the fire was getting nearer so we left it and saved the other things. From home we watched the houses burn one by one. No one stopped the fire as there was no water in the fire hydrants. The whole Kalaw Court was burned and the whole block (bound by Georgia, San Andres, Remedios and Florida sts.). The fire stopped by itself around 3 a.m. We all ate coffee and *palitao* at 4 a.m. and then we lay down and rested, feeling very sad.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1945

When it got bright we started fixing our house. We were preparing the whole day to run away. For my knapsack I got a nepa bag and put one change of clothing, my veil, rosary, and some clean strips of cloth in case anyone got wounded. Mama gave each of us rice, red beans and some money. We also were given a tag with our name and address (613 Remedios Malate, Manila) written in India ink. We pinned it with our blessed Miraculous medals. We were never to remove it.

We packed our pushcarts with food, clothes and cooking utensils and left one empty for the children to ride. The shelling was getting worse and worse, so that we could not even go outdoors to get water from the well.

SUNDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1945

We had breakfast and started housework but once in a while we went down the trapdoor to the dugout for shelling. Biring and her husband and the butcher their pig and we all helped. Biring fried all the pork chops, mami, salted the rest. We were in the dugout the time. Then a bunch of Japs stopped in front of our house playing cards. We shivered! We noticed a fire burning bigger and bigger. It was the Masaditas, Vermont and Taft burning and blowing the fire towards us. But the Japs were flying again. Papa and Frank would be safer under the Gonzales' house. It was concrete, so they broke down the wall. We all ran under the Gonzales' house. Japanese passed on Wright st. we were afraid to shoot. We lay flat but since the Japs cut we went back home.

Suddenly bunches of people came running towards our house. Some were carrying possessions, many were carrying babies. They said the Japs threw them in their shelters. They got them out of their families. We gave them water. They ran out again. The fire was getting nearer and the smoke made our eyes close. We pushed our pushcarts back and forth. Among last things we found many little roofs under them. Frank found an empty house in Florida st. The walls in the dugout stood and we pulled a piece of zinc from the ruins and placed it across the top of our bundles of clothes on the hot ground. We could not save all our things. Japs came to patrol. We could hear them talking and we could feel the heat of the burning. Five of us had to go to the dugout under a small table. Our legs were cramped. We could hear the kids arguing. More came with us. At dawn the Japs came home cause our house didn't burn.

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 12, 1945

We went back to our place and started cleaning the debris and swept inches and inches which burned our feet. Then we got a pail of water and wiped the floor and the tiles steamed! Then we guarded the place and the rest of the day. We met Chito and Chars on our way.

by a shell fell on Wright and Re-
Then another fell and broke
between our house and the Amadors'.
into the backyard Nong ran back
and Toots just in time cause the
our front porch. We ran under
house. There were around a
feet there. The next shell fell in
between our houses. We ran out.
and dust in the driveway reached
heads and choked us. We wanted
Hemingway's but their house was
The Japanese saw us from the
machinegunned us! We ducked and
to our backyard. Nong remem-
bered they had torn down and we all
to the Gonzales' house. All the re-
mains of Bagasan's followed us.
Gonzales' house there were many,
most of them wounded. The shells
and explosions fell without stop-
ping very noisy with explosions, people
in, despairing, praying. We held
breath and didn't stop praying. One
hit the Amador's house. We heard
crying and shouting hysterically. Then
to join us saying everyone in his
mind. Then a shell burst so near and
shells hitting my face. I thought I
was dying. I couldn't move. None of
us. Then the Japs came again and they
hit us! We hugged the ground.
were hit. Mr. Bagasan got hit in
the head. Nong bandaged him. Baby's dress
was blood but she said it was the man
who got hit and died.



With bloody face and clothing and
awaits treatment near first-aid
station among ruins.

all burned immediately whenever
our house, the Hemingway's, Ba-
dor's, were all burning now. It
gotter and hotter. Then the smoke
the house as the Gonzales' house
burned. We crawled to the next house
There was a shallow hole and it
sandy soil so we started digging
just so we could lay flat on our
stomachs. We found a mattress which we used
for our bodies. We stuck out our heads and
people passing on Wright st. They
saw their wounded. Then we saw
Amadors walking. We found a bot-
tle of sugar and gave the children some.
The smoke was intense. We had to go. When
we went into the street it was very quiet—
nobody, all were dead. We could not
go to Remedios and Florida as the
Amadors' and Montes' house made
an oven. We turned left. We
walked nervously holding on to

each other, afraid of stepping on parts of dead
bodies. We reached Vermont and the Vasquez
house but they didn't let us in because it was a
Red Cross headquarters and none of us were
wounded. We reached Tennessee st. and turned
left. At Georgia st. we saw four Japs and they
saw us! We ran fast into a building. We hid a
while but were afraid there might be Japs in
the building. Then Nong peeped and they were
gone. Thank God! We turned left on Georgia
and came to Vermont and turned right till we
reached the corner of Florida st. at last! Two
blocks away was our shelter among the ruins
but it was too hot to pass. But if we stood there,
the Japs might see us. So Nong thought we'd
better dash through the hot street. Irasan was
burning. We saw many dead bodies. Most of
them we knew. We came near the place where
we had our shelter. It was very, very quiet, not
a soul. There were dead bodies all over the
place. When we came to our place what a mess
it was! We came nearer and called Frank, no-
body answered. Then we called Chars and Ini
and Chito but nobody answered. We approach-
ed reluctantly. We saw Ini and Frank but we
saw blood. We didn't know who was wounded.
It was Chito! We did not expect it to be him.
When they saw us they were so surprised! Most
of us cried and cried. They said they saw our
house being hit directly and then bursting in
flames and they were sure we were all dead.
They told us that Chito was sitting and a sharp-
nel went through his leg, took out a piece of his
hand and hit the other leg. When Chito heard that
his friend Ding-ding died, he cried and cried

The shells never stopped one after the
other and when they burst the smoke and ashes
came under the tables and we were all fainting
one by one. There was a man with one arm
gone and he was delirious and quarreling with
another man under a roof nearby. The judge
was drinking and he was desperate and crying.
He said his wife and all his other children died.
He told us to take his daughter if he dies. Chars
ran out to look for medicine and came back
with a sleeping tablet from Mrs. Kalaw but the
Japs almost saw her on her way back. A man
just pulled her back as she was beginning to
cross the street. Then the Japs came to the
street and we had to stop the children from cry-
ing and had to remain very quiet. Again all the
shells fell in our vicinity and debris, stones and
shrapnels were falling all over. The people were
screaming and crying around us. We clung to
our medals and prayed and prayed. One shell
fell right near us and we choked and coughed
and most of us were fainting and we could see
figures getting out of our shelter.

Maximo went to get water, it tasted like gun-
der and smelled like the dead. We put a
drop of listerine in it and drank one sip
each. The shelling never stopped the whole
night.

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 13, 1945

Papa cooked some cassava and we ate it
with sugar. Also a sip each of coffee. We didn't
care to eat. Now there is a different kind of
shell. It buries itself under the earth and the
earth shakes. Maximo, the Amador's helper got
hit by this kind of shell when he came back car-
rying water. He was screaming with pain and
his body was full of straight black lines and he
was smoking, even his hair. But there was no
blood on him. But he continued cooking rice.
Josie made some tea from avocado leaves. We
drank it hot cause we were so thirsty. The sun
was so hot. Near noon planes came and drop-
ped bombs near the rotunda. We just prayed
and prayed "Miraculous medal save us," over
and over again. There were shells again and no
more lulls. Just shells and bombs and shrapnels.
We were just waiting to die, we thought it was
the end of the world! People ran past our
place. One man was carrying a turkey and one

was dragging a goat. There was an old man
with a dying baby in his arms and Nong ran
out to baptize the baby. We found a bottle of
brandy and we all sipped so we'd stop fainting.
Then we saw some clothes of the Japanese hang-
ing in poles and we did not know what that meant
and we were so afraid. When the rice was cook-
ed, we ate. The Amadors opened red pimentos
and asparagus and even fruit cocktail.

Then there was a lull and we saw people
walking with their hands up. They told us that
the Americans were on Taft ave. and the guerri-
llas told them to go there. They told us to go
too because this was going to be the battleground.
We watched them but couldn't decide whether
to follow or not. Then Niño our neighbor, came
to tell us that Taft until Paco was liberated al-
ready. Now we really had to go. Joseling told
us to leave him as he cried from pain when he
was moved. But Niño and Tony carried him in-
to a pushcart. We put a board over the other
pushcart loaded with things and put Chito on
top. In the other one we put the children. We
also brought the mattress on top of the table.
There were many guerrillas directing the peo-
ple. They told us to hurry up. We recognized
many of them from Irasan and also the man
selling bananas in the market. There were big
holes in the streets and electric posts and wires
and we had a hard time pushing the pushcarts.

When we reached the corner of Taft and Re-
medios we thought we saw some Japanese with
dark green uniforms and helmets and guns. But
they were big and as we approached they weren't
Japanese. They were Americans! Americans!
We were so happy! Some people ran to them
telling them what happened. The other Ameri-
cans were in foxholes with their machine guns
ready. A Spanish lady ran and kissed the hand
of one of the American soldiers. The people
thanked them over and over again. Some people
gave them bottles of wine. Then we came to a
big crater and we could not let the pushcart
through. So we just carried the things.

Then we went to the first aid station among
the ruins. George and Joseling had been treat-
ed and lay on the cement. Then I lined up car-
rying Cila and holding Pichy. We were way
behind the curved line and watched the people
being treated. It was very frightening. There
was a man with stones and clothes stuck to his
back wounds and the doctor had a hard time
taking out his stuck shirt and he was in so much
pain. The doctor amputated fingers and remov-
ed little shrapnels but not the ones way inside
which needed an operation. The doctor ran out
of medicines and we had to go away without
Pichy and Cila being treated. The Philippine
Red Cross nurse made soup for the wounded ly-
ing among the ruins. We put Pichy in a push-
cart and she was crying very much thinking
about her parents who died. An American sol-
dier cheered her up a bit. There were several
American soldiers and they also carried their
wounded and dead. We found the rest of the
family in a ruined house where Madre Maria
Sausa brought them and gave them corned beef.
The American soldiers told us to walk on and
we'll be picked up by trucks.

We walked on and waved at the trucks that
passed by but they only picked up those who
were wounded. We met a friend who said Chi-
to, Papa, Chars, Nong and Toots were headed
for Malacañang. Everyone told us to go to Ma-
lacañang cause there were bread and apples
there. Then we sat in front of a Pandacan
schoolhouse waiting for a truck to take us to
Malacanang but it was getting dark so we join-
ed the crowds going to the schoolhouse. It was
full of refugees, so we slept under the school-
house. We put the mattress on the ground for
the children. I slept on top of our bundles of
clothes so they wouldn't be stolen. We opened the
can of corned beef but we didn't care to eat. We
were so very tired and sleepy.

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Balete Pass and Kennon THE BATTLE

IN the thrust from Manila toward... by the US Sixth Army's crack 1st composed of the 25th, 33rd, and 37 — two bottlenecks almost upset the for the liberation of Luzon. These were the Balete Pass in the boundary of Nueva Vizcaya, and the Kennon gateway to Baguio City, the last stop the Japanese which guarded the for the Japanese in the Mountain Province.

Actually, the well-trained 25th and 33rd US Divisions, supported by Luzon guerrillas, started their drive to capture Balete Pass (gateway to the Cagayan Valley comprising the provinces of Nueva Vizcaya, Isabela and Cagayan) and Baguio City immediately after the liberation of Manila in February 1945. The motorized units of the liberation forces raced across Central Luzon capturing provinces within the rich rice belt in record time only to be stopped in their tracks when they reached Balete Pass and Kennon Road.

Ironically, while the 33rd Infantry Division was inching itself slowly along Kennon Road, the Ilocos provinces were being liberated by guerrilla forces.

It was a different case in Cagayan Valley and Mountain Province where the bulk of retreating Japanese forces, supported by tanks and heavy armor, were concentrated.

In the months of February, March, April and May, no less than 500 Japanese tanks and armored cars passed by Bayombong, Nueva Vizcaya, my hometown. These mechanized units bore the scars of war. Retreating Japanese told about rotting bodies in Balete Pass: casualties on both the American and Japanese sides were very heavy.

While the Baguio and Balete Pass lines remained intact, all other Japanese organized resistance south of these strongholds crumbled. Because the 33rd Division was making slow progress along Kennon Road, the 37th US Division was thrown in and pro-

ceeded toward... supported by Philippine guerrillas. The sion in Balete engaged the bitter, seesawing, mountain fighting.

The combined of the 33rd Division, supported by that employed bombing and, resorting to movement — advancing — and the old Naguilian — Pines city.

At one point height of the ards Baguio 700 tons of bombs and were used in

After several fierce fighting liberated on

Fire through

But the was finding... Balete Pass, Cagayan Valley troopers had firethrowers and anese soldiers mountain re-

Commerce American to Muto of the forces said:

"Based on cepts of tactical features of (Balete Pass provided imifications. Americans ing in the February an incessantly. enemy bombing shelling generated the

IT'S YOUR LIFE

Dr. MORTIMER FEINBERG

WORK YOUR WAY THROUGH COLLEGE?

Feinberg: What thoughts on a working his way college? I want the and I could use My parents are decision to me.

ng men face the ion you do. Even e ample money fees and books, admit that their are big enough ll the things the vs are doing. nts are rarely is generation of torn between es. Raised dur- pression years, ners and fathers

dedicated to the their children ve a better life had. er, they are also ward their chil- se the children eciate how soft are.

chologist, I have concerned with n of work and its to general per- tment.

he more I ob- more I am con- the responsi- k can be benefi- nally as well as For many young women, it is a experience that duplicated in lat-

work can pro- with an opportu- t his mettle on way from the and watchful mother and fa-

n be an essential moreover, of ization process. ng youngster can mportance of res- self-discipline, authority that he wise resist.

work can bring efits to maturing, I recommend it reservations.

think that, where work should be

avoided during the first two years of college life. That's because the college freshman and, to some extent the sophomore too, has everything to gain from committing himself totally to the new demands on his mind and the new social challenge.

Second, bear in mind that college makes mental demands on a conscientious young man that are far more intensive than the scholastic demands of high school.

Therefore, unless the college academic program is correspondingly reduced, the student should confine all his work activity to the summer vacation period — avoiding part-time work altogether.

As both a parent and a college professor, I have made a few observations with respect to young men working their way through college.

A few youngsters are exceptional. Well-organized students can handle the challenge of both class and work with relative ease — when they want to. In fact, many a student learns a valuable lesson in this way: how to make time count.

To those who ask for a definition of suitable work, here are some guidelines.

Hours of work must fit in with the student's academic schedule and hours of study. He must have time for both. His study time must be equal to, and preferably double, his class hours.

Physical demands should be such that they do not drain his energy for both books and classwork. Bear in mind, however, that most adolescents are healthy and strong, and aren't likely to do themselves harm. On the whole, parents tend to be over-concerned about physical strain.

Finally, don't try to influence the spending of the boy's earnings. He worked hard for his money. Let him spend it as he wants.

With experience, he will learn how to budget himself.

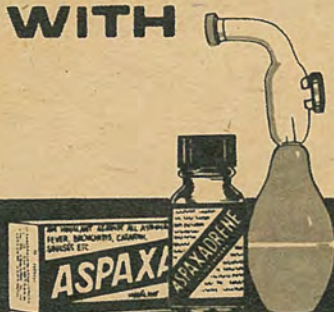
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on over
to the
L&M side!



Just for the taste of it!

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RELIEF
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When was the last time you were caught unaware by an asthma attack?

Let that be the LAST! Be prepared. Get Aspaxadrene with the Aspax inhalator. Reach for it when another attack comes. Just a few puffs will give you relief — regardless of cause, duration or family background. Quick relief with Aspaxadrene.

Aspaxadrene also relieves suffering caused by bronchitis, hay fever, influenza, whooping cough or colds.

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ATHLETE FOOT
ANNOY YOU

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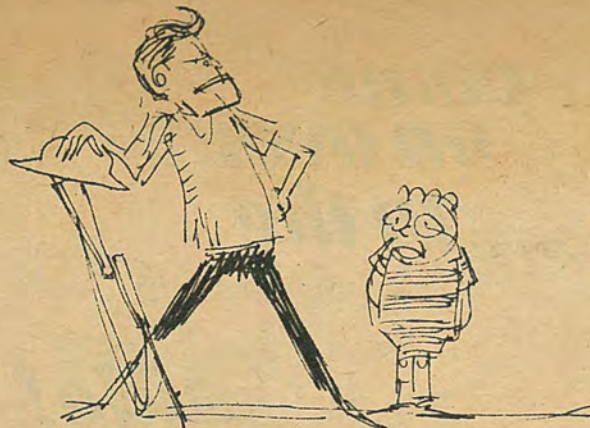
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SMALL MEDIUM
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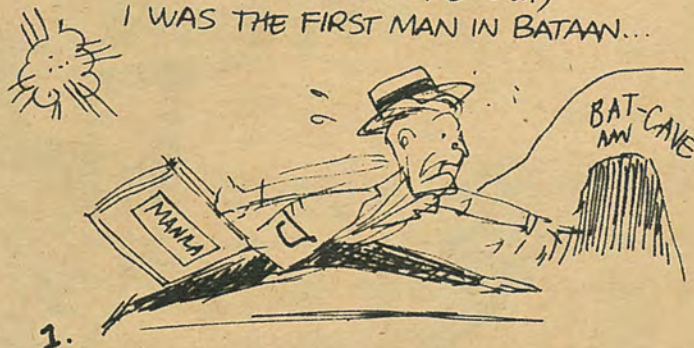


FORMULA: Menthol 6.40 Gm.,
Salicylic Acid 1.50 Gm., Resor-
cinol 3.00 Gm., Zinc Oxide 3.00
Gm., Precipitated Sulphur 3.00
Gm., Benzoinated Lard 30.00
Gm., Oil of Bergamot Q.S.



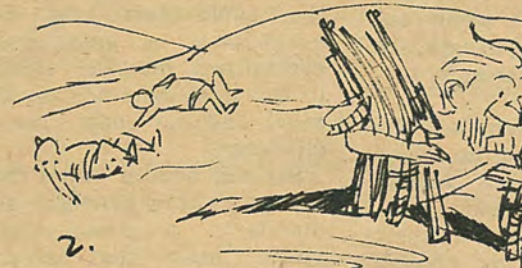
What did you

WHEN THE WAR BROKE OUT,
I WAS THE FIRST MAN IN BATAAN...



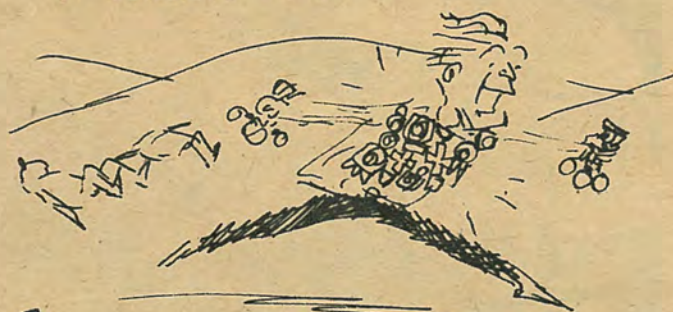
1.

AND WHEN BATAAN FELL, I
LAST ONE TO LEAVE — CONTRA
THE CLAIMS OF A CERTAIN G



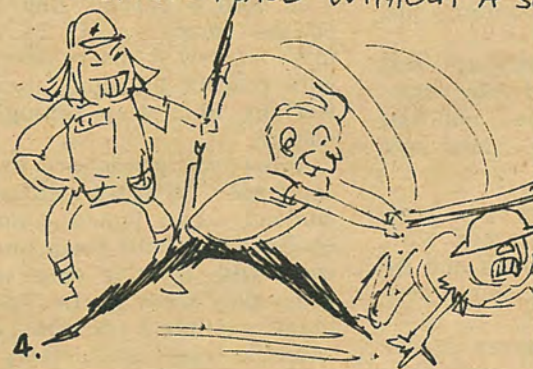
2.

I ALSO EARNED THE MOST MEDALS,
28 IN ALL; MORE THAN THE CLAIMS OF
A CERTAIN MAJOR!



3.

DURING THE DEATH MARCH, I
HOW MUCH THE HUMAN BODY
LUCKILY, I WAS ABLE TO LEAVE
INFERNAL PLACE WITHOUT A S



4.

I FLED TO THE HILLS AND
SAW ACTION IN THE RESISTANCE
MOVEMENT...

STOP
resisting,
baka!!!



5.

WHERE I MADE GOOD USE
OF MY SKILL IN GUERRILLA
WARFARE...



6.

the war, Tatay?

RADIO TRANSMITTER,
THE MORALE OF OUR
MEN...

Asia for the Asians
surrender now & enjoy
greater prosperity!!!



I WAS THE FIRST MAN TO UTILIZE
SCIENTIFIC GADGETS SUCH AS
THE 'MAGIC EYE' WHILE PURSUING
THE ROLE OF A SECRET AGENT...

ito...ito
at higit sa lahat...



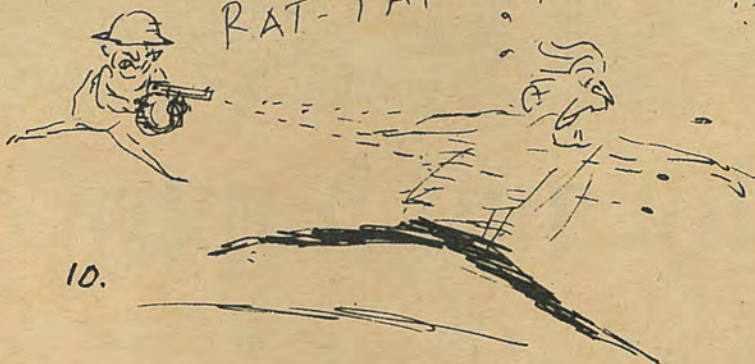
THE FIRST MAN TO ENTER MANILA
START OF THE LIBERATION...

THE AMERICANS
are coming!



YOU CAN JUST IMAGINE THE
RECEPTION I GOT FROM OUR
COUNTRYMEN WHEN I RETURNED
WITH MACARTHUR!

RAT-TAT-TAT-TAT!!



SHALL WE
GO HOME NOW,
TATAY?

YES,
SON!



12.



Ramie Tablecloth Sets for 4 to 12

Ramie Tetoron 400 white or Ramie
Head 2420 white. Available in daz-
zling array of hand-embroidered or
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qued with scalloped edges, and
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handling; this amount is de-
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Steamy Doings On Home Front

KANKAKEE, Ill. (UPI) —
The United States is continual-
ly in hot water — about 2.4 tril-
lion gallons yearly.

It is estimated that 80 per
cent of all water used in the
home is hot. The hot water fau-
cet is turned on 111 times a day
in the average home. This total
includes tub baths, ranging
around 15 gallons for complete
dunking, and about 32 ounces
for grooming.

Besides higher health and
sanitation standards, the big
increase in hot water use dur-
ing the last two decades arises
from the growth of automatic
washing machines and dish-
washers.

The washing machine takes
about 25 gallons a load and
dishwashers require 7 gallons
per load. Doing dishes by hand
takes about 3 gallons, the com-
pany said.



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When your baby has to start on a bottle, choose Lactogen. Lactogen is modified by an exclusive Nestlé process which makes it ideally suited to your baby's delicate digestive system. To this special baby food, Nestlé has added extra vitamins and minerals which are essential for growth, strong bones and teeth, and resistance to colds.

Unlike other infant food formulas, Lactogen retains the natural milk fat which, together with proteins, increases resistance to infections.

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- HIGHLY NUTRITIOUS
- DELIGHTFULLY DELICIOUS
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- WITH WORLD-PROVEN NESTLÉ QUALITY

...and for baby's first solid food—

SKINNY?

A New Easy Way To Help Put on Pounds and Inches of Firm Solid Flesh Without Overeating is available with...



WATE-ON

If skinny, thin and underweight take improved WATE-ON to help put on pounds and inches of firm, healthy looking flesh.

WATE-ON supplies weight gaining calories plus vitamins, minerals, protein and other beneficial nutrients.

Clinically tested. Fast weight gains 4, 6, 10 ... as much as 20 and 30 pounds have been reported. No overeating. WATE-ON helps make bustline, cheeks, arms, legs fill out, helps put firm solid flesh on skinny figures all over body. WATE-ON helps fight fatigue, low resistance, sleeplessness and nervousness that so often accompany underweight.

For men, women, children and convalescents. It's a clinically tested, pleasant formula sold around the world. Buy some today. At all drugstores.

Now available in 3 new exciting flavors, emulsion or tablet form. Strawberry • Banana • Cherry

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SANA
icated
WDER

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plastic
tainer!



DEODORIZES
S ITCHING,
HEAT and
SHES
ATHLETE'S

gh, Inc.

Memphis, U.S.A

ASTHMA
KE A BABY

heeze, and can not
sleep well due to
rh or Bronchitis
NDACO from your
day. MENDACO
the blood and bron-
chitis and remove
m congestion. Then
curbed, you can
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RN REMOVER

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WARTS

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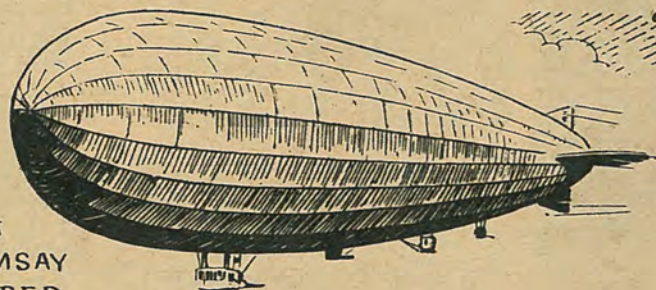
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WAS PROBED
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THE BATTLE OVER SOUTHERN MANILA, 1945

By RODOLFO Y. RAGODON



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Ois

Peto Cemetery

San Marcelino

Taft Avenue

Phil. Genl. Hospital

Padre Faura

Dakota

A. Mabini

Herran

Tennessee

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SANA
icated
WDER
 in
 the
 plastic
 container!



SANA
icated
WDER
 DEODORANT
 better than talc
 relieve, heal
 ITCHING
 FEET
 RASH
 itching
 PUNES

DEODORIZES
 ITCHING,
 HEAT and
 SHES
 ATHLETE'S

ugh, Inc.
 Memphis, U.S.A.

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KE A BABY
 wheeze, and can not
 sleep well due to
 rrrh or Bronchitis
MENDACO from your
 today. **MENDACO**
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 dissolves and remove
 gm congestion. Then
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 n Germany
 all drugstores
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1. **Regular EYE-MO** washes away irritation; relieves and refreshes tired eyes; accents their natural brilliance and sparkle.
2. **Extra-special EYE-MO with ZOARIN** contains phenylephrine hydrochloride, world's finest eye decongestant, which banishes redness from your eyes, instantly restores their natural whiteness and brightness.

So use the EYE-MO formula of your choice several times a day. Regular EYE-MO and Extra-special EYE-MO with ZOARIN are economically priced in both the traditional glass vials and in the brand-new, clear-view plastic 5 cc. and 10 cc. vials.

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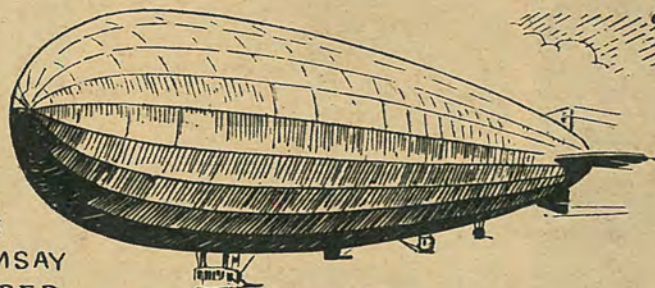
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CONTINUED

sheets stated on its last 1,000 sheets."

NESTOR A. MERCADO, Jr., 703 Trinity Building, Teodoro M. Kalaw St., Ermita, Manila

* * *

Are our laws going to the dogs?

In 1963 there was a proposal submitted to Congress to legalize the "casinos" existing in Pasay City. Justifications advanced in support of this proposal were to convert the illegal gambling activity into a legitimate enterprise to provide a source of revenue through licensing and taxation, to make the "casinos" attractive to tourists and, most important, to eliminate the evil surrounding the illegal activity and, thereby, improve the social condition in the Manila area.

The proposal was rejected by the Opposition. At the time, the NPs in the majority—who raised a storm of morality against legalizing gambling. The bill died in the Senate. The endorsement of considerable number of standing citizens and celebrities like the then National Secretary of Justice, Senator Jose Lukban, and Secretary of Justice, Salvador Mariño who in the public that gambling cannot be suppressed by activity merely saddled with taxes, taxed the resources of law enforcement agencies clogged the machinery of justice and that legalization is the only remedy.

Now, surprisingly, Congress—under the leadership of the NPs—has proved the legalization of gambling activity, dog racing, using a set of flimsy justifications than the justification for licensing the "casinos". The moralistic objections which were raised against the legalization of long-time extant "casinos" have been conveniently set aside now.

Where is the sanity and consistency behind this move? The action of Congress in this new move to legalize dog-racing is a serious question as to the sincerity of our legislators to liquidate the social and economic ills created by rampant gambling.

ALBERT M. ALONSO
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Pasay City

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YCO introduces the only germ-killing paint!



**YCO SS Paint – with Self-Sanitizing Compound –
keeps interiors of hospitals, nurseries,
restaurants and theaters clean and healthy.**

protects and beautifies walls, too!)
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They'll never know what hit them when you paint with
YCO SS Paint -- the only germ-killing paint in the
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germs. For good. At the sweep of the brush. Its "Self-
sanitizing" action keeps killing germs for years to give
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YCO SS Paint protects and beautifies walls, too. Keeps
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Paint - the only germ-killing paint.

Quality product of YCO's advanced research and
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OTHERS SIMPLY PAINT



YCO SS PAINT KILLS
DISEASE-CARRYING GERMS





Japanese mortar shell explodes in front of advancing American column in Leyte, 1944, wounding three of the men in this U.S. army

MACARTHUR'S DRAMATIC RETURN

By P. A. ZAPANTA



g a dash for cover, seems to have seen mortar shell, part of Japanese counterfire, coming.

OG-LEAP from Palau Island te by the "returning" army glas MacArthur was view-aval circles as the "most euer in the history of na-bitious warfare" — for it ing 1,500 miles to the Phil-out adequate air support.

The US 5th and 13th Air Forces had not enough airstrips to handle long-range fighters and heavy bombers which could fly over to this new theater of operations, so that MacArthur's forces had to rely solely on carrier-based planes. On the other hand, Japan had land-based aircraft in Borneo, Formo-

sa and Hainan.

"This dependence upon navy air support was a hazardous gamble that we almost lost," said Lt. Gen. Whitney Courtney, one of MacArthur's staff officers.

Just as MacArthur's convoy—a fleet of 650 battleships, aircraft carriers, cruisers, destroyers, transports and landing craft—steamed toward the direction of Leyte, the Japanese

TURN TO NEXT PAGE

THE PHILIPPINES

made preparations for the island's defense for they had anticipated, contrary to belief, the impending American Leyte landing. General Tomoyuki Yamashita, conqueror of Singapore, issued orders to Gen. Sosaku Suzuki, whom he appointed to command the Japanese 35th Army in the Visayas, to defend Leyte at all cost, until such time when he (Yamashita) could be fully prepared for the "showdown" in Luzon which he thought was his trump card and thus turn the tables on the Americans.

MacArthur's Southwest Pacific headquarters estimated a total of 21,700 Japanese troops in Leyte at the moment, composing of one division — the 16th of the 14th Army.

Lt. Gen. Shiro Makino, commanding the 16th, knew of the American approach to Leyte as early as October 17, 1944, but the following day he reported to his superiors that his division was not dead sure if it was an attacking force.

Then, early in the morning of Oct. 20, MacArthur's Southern Task Force and Northern Task Force simultaneously pounded for two hours the beaches lying between Tacloban and Tanauan, facing the Leyte Gulf, from navy vessels, and afterwards air strikes were launched against enemy military installations and airfields. Before noon the X and XXIV Corps of the task forces were ready to land on the Palo-Tacloban area and Dulag, respectively. There had been but light resistance from the Japanese.

Landing ashore were about 225,000 American soldiers—more Americans than those that landed in Normandy.

In the afternoon of the same day, Gen. MacArthur, President Sergio Osmeña, General Carlos P. Romulo, and others waded ashore the captured beaches, and to the Filipino people MacArthur and Osmeña delivered their first speeches on Philippine soil.

Before sundown, the X Corps had secured a firm hold on the area extending from the tip of the Cataisan Peninsula to the vicinity of Palo town and had seized its most important objectives: the Tacloban airstrip and Hill 522 at Palo. Then too the XXIV Corps had seized Dulag airstrip and Catmon Hill.

Enemy changes strategy

But the war in Leyte was to last a longer time—two months to be exact. When the Americans had overrun a considerable territory in Leyte, Yamashita received a message from the Imperial Headquarters in Tokyo to consolidate all the three armed forces of the Japanese in the Philippines and finish off the American landing, instead of just resort to a delaying action. Yamashita, however, was strongly against it, explaining to Field Marshall Hiseichi Terauchi that it would mean a waste of time, effort and men.

But the Japanese Emperor had stamped his approval on such plan, and Yamashita could not do otherwise except to "proceed with it stubbornly."

As the Americans were pushing inland, Japanese reinforcements arrived at Ormoc, one of which was the 1st Division, veteran of the Manchurian campaign and considered by a Gen. Tomochika as the best equipped division in the entire Japanese Army.

But even with the appearance in the picture of the much-needed reinforcements, the Americans were not deterred from making advances, building or repairing airfields as possible as they could, so that by late November Yamashita had to write Suzuki: "If the construction of air bases is permitted to continue, the communications between the Southern areas and the homeland will be cut and this would be a serious situation. Therefore, we must occupy Burauen airfield as soon as possible and at the same time neutralize Tacloban and Dulag airfields."



MacArthur's troops fight their way past ruins of abandoned nipa huts in Leyte.



Filipino pack trains handle supplies through mud-slippery mountains of Leyte.

Suzuki personally took over Burauen operations, while Tomoyuki commanded the Ormoc forces.

Three objectives in Burauen were back of the Japanese mind: the Buri airfield, Buri airfield and San Pablo. Suzuki was to coordinate with Makino's paratroop units. But because of ties, Makino was not able to send a message as to the final date of a Japanese operations began.

Japanese operations began with three Japanese transports descending on the Buri airfield in the Leyte Gulf at an altitude of only 100 feet. But soon one crashed before Taragona towns, another on the beach and still another on a beach. American anti-aircraft guns fired bursts of shell-fire that, under murderous firing, the enemy had the chance of ever coming back.

In the evening of Dec. 25, 150 Japanese from Makino's 16th Division descended on the Buri airfield to capture it. Paratroopers from the 1st Division were expected to reinforce them, but they had thought. But he did not know the date of attack was moved to the US Army's report on the attack.

"At 0630, the 16th Division surprised the Americans. Led by a Filipino, the Japanese broke into the American lines while the men were still asleep. They bayoneted while in the blank, they could retreat, shoeless and and undershirted. The service was fighting at everything that moved, inflicting casualties among our troops.

Dec. 6 found the enemy at the Buri airfield, but on Dec. 6 paratroopers counter-attacked, the liberators, and occupied the

A sepia-toned photograph of a steep, eroded bank or cliff face. The foreground is covered in a dense pile of dry, tangled sticks and branches. The background shows the vertical face of the bank, which appears to be composed of soil and rock, with some sparse vegetation visible near the top.

DOMINADOR SUBA COLLECTION

ADM. KURITA'S FORCE
San Bernardino Strait
Oct. 24-25 night and

ADM. HALSEY'S 3RD FLEET

(US planes)


OVINCES

TA'S CENTRAL FORCE
ayan Sea, Oct. 24 a.m.
bed by US carrier-based
had to turn back

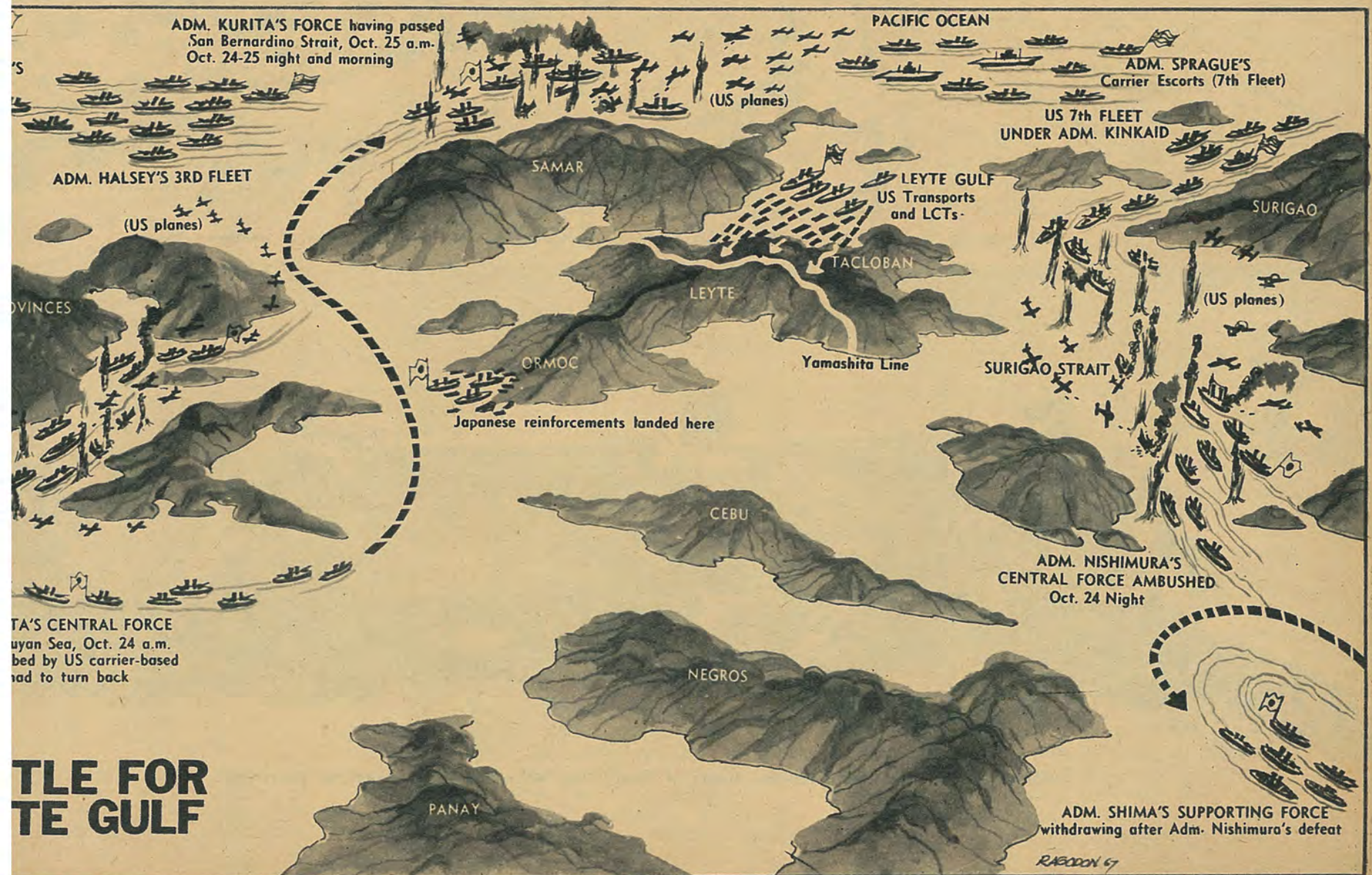
BATTLE FOR THE GULF

10

10



1





Crouching to avoid sniper fire, 37th Division troopers advance through ruins of southern Manila.



Soldiers of the 37th, from building north of Pasig, fire across river at Japanese marines.

The greatest naval battle in history was fought off Leyte

a handful of Japanese airfields

into action when the "SHO-GO" nod were the remaining but no combat vessels of the Imperial from the Japanese mainland and Brunei Bay in western Borneo. The three attacking forces passing ent routes: the Northern Forces the mainland of Japan was com- ce-Admiral Jisaburo Ozawa; the coming from Borneo was com- ce-Admiral Takoo Kurita, and as the main attacking force; Northern Force, composed of two ning from Borneo, each ed by Vice-Admiral Shoji Nishi- shido Shima, was to support Complementing these three for- Northern Force—2 converted battle- carrier, 3 light carriers, 3 light t cruisers; Central Force—5 heavy cruisers, 2 light cruisers, Southern Force—2 battleships, rs, 1 light cruiser, and 2 des-

against the Japanese force were et commanded by Admiral Wil- alsey and 7th Fleet under Vice- as Kinkaid. The composition of rior American navy was: 3rd aircraft carriers, 8 light cruis- t battleships, 6 heavy cruisers, uisers; 7th Fleet—6 old battle- cruisers, 6 light cruisers, 18 s, 144 destroyers, 25 destroyer tes, and 39 PT boats.

y coordinated attack was so t all Japanese forces arrive at Oct. 25, 1944, and then and ving the beachheads to run out t at the same time be at the nese land troops which were nforced.

se had come up with a doozer e Ozawa's Northern Force was the three Forces and therefore tilized to ensnare the bulk of rce into a fight in the north, lude the US naval strength at ell as giving Kurita's central chance of licking the enemy. proceed to San Bernardino ishimura and Shima were to urigao Strait and hit for the

plans go, the strategy of the rilliant. However, the Japanese carry their full complement of ts, unlike the Americans. Be- battleships were equipped with lar. But the Americans had to e Japanese super battleships — and "Musahi"—known to be the world and armed with 18.3 inch st ever to be mounted on any

Opening action

et with the Japanese navy was submarines, Oct. 24., periscoped force north of Palawan, and ey radioed its position and

launched torpedo attacks, resulting in the sink- ing of 2 Japanese heavy cruisers and critically damaging another. One of the cruisers was the "Atago," flagship of Kurita, and the admiral had to be fished out of the waters for trans- fer to the "Yamato."

Before long, Kurita's force was again sighted north of Mindoro, and planes from Hal- sey's fleet bombarded it mercilessly. Kurita's heavy cruiser, the "Myoto" was put out of action and the super battleship "Musahi," the center of the bombardment was sunk with 1,100 men under the rain of bombs and tor- pedoes.

US planes staging the initial attacks, eventually sighted Shima's and Nishimura's forces near the Sulu Sea, and accordingly noti- fied Kinkaid. Kinkaid came to the conclusion that the two forces were going to enter Suri- gao Strait and thus gave orders to his fleet to deploy between Panaon Island and the mouth of Surigao Strait.

In the afternoon of the same day, search pilots of Halsey stumbled upon Ozawa's North- ern Force steaming northwest of Luzon. Ozawa, doing his best to attract the 3rd Fleet, had divided his force into two, and it appeared to the pilots as two separate forces, giving, when evaluated, the picture of a gigantic en- emy naval force. Halsey hadn't the foggiest idea what the Japanese were up to and so ordered his fleet to strike at Ozawa's force "with all of our striking strength concentrated and leave San Bernardino Strait unguarded."

Catastrophe at Surigao Strait

Kinkaid's PT boats — 39 of them — were waiting at the extrme south of the Surigao Strait hovered two flanks of heavy and light cruisers and the battleship line of the six old battleships.

Midnight of October 24 saw Nishimura's force running smack into the PT boats. But the battle was to get hotter yet. At 2:30 a.m. the next day, five US destroyers knifed down the Strait and fired a total of 47 torpedoes against the enemy. The Japanese destroyer "Yamagumo" was sunk, the battleship "Ya- mashiro" blew apart into halves and sank. Undaunted, Nishimura gave orders to "pro- ceed with the attack." Then the Japanese "Fuso" struck by a torpedo, but it pressed on- ward together with the cruiser "Mogami" and three remaining destroyers.

Then the rest of the US destroyers came sweeping down from the west side of the Strait and unleashed its fury, hitting the "Fuso" with torpedoes and sinking the destroyer "Michishio." Still, the Japanese column relent- lessly plodded on.

At 3 a.m. October 25, Nishimura's force came within 23,000 yards of the main battle line of Kinkaid. US cruisers hurled volley after volley of shells, followed by the old battleships. In less than half an hour they fired more than 300 rounds of 14 and 16 inch ar- mor piercing projectiles and over 4,000 rounds of 6 and 8 inch projectiles. The "Fuso" fu- riously fired back, but being subjected to the curtain of hellish firing, could not stand long, began to quiver, then listed and sank.

Kinkaid's 7th Fleet virtually destroyed Nishimura's force. Nishimura himself went

down with his flagship, the "Yamashiro." Only the destroyer "Shigure" survived the in- credible barrage of cannon balls and torpedo blasts. The 7th Fleet sustained only one casul- ty, the destroyer "Albert W. Grant," which could not escape on time and was hit 19 times by both friend and foe alike.



Trooper of 11th Airborne Division views Manila burning from Parañaque where the 11th was pinned down.

Seeing the debacle ahead, Shima's force wriggled out of the clutch of snarling PT boats, its breath coming in great pants and edged its way back down the Strait retracing its course in the company of the "Mogami," which was badly damaged, and the "Shigure." At the crack of dawn, American planes hove into view, saw the limping "Mogami," and bombed it until it sank. Shima withdrew from the attack, with a few vessels left at his com- mand.

But as the US navy was gaining the up- perhand, it received the terrifying report that Kurita had returned and was now off the western coast of Samar, having penetrated the San Bernardino Strait. He was stalking Kin- kaid's northernmost force. Kinkaid was in grave peril. Bewildered, Kinkaid knew that Halsey's fleet would be unable to respond to his calls for help for several hours. And very much in his mind also was the grim possibil- ity that, given the chance, Shima might come back to Surigao Strait, and so he could not well leave the Straits unguarded. This was the major question hanging over his head.

Kinkaid finally decided to split his forces into two. Meanwhile, Ozawa's mission to trick Halsey into a fight was a complete success, beyond the wildest dreams of the Japanese. Ozawa, however, committed a grievous mis- take by not notifying Kurita of the success of his decoy mission, which would have probably spelled the difference between defeat and vic- tory for the Japanese navy.

Kurita's fleet, now reduced to 4 battle- ships, 6 heavy cruisers, 2 light cruisers and 11 destroyers, proceeded down Samar coast, in the morning of Oct. 25. Then Kurita sighted a group of the 7th Fleet and took this to be Halsey's fleet composed of large aircraft car-

TURN TO NEXT PAGE

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STARDUST is the new powder hair dye
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Won't streak...

Won't rub-off...

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Won't fade in sunlight, sea water or
perspiration.

The tint that restores the natural
highlights in your hair. You'll love it.



Helene Curtis — where beautiful young ideas begin.

CONTINUED

riers. But this was a complex
escort carriers, three destroyers
troys under the command of
Clifton A. Sprague.

The duel between the two
of the world soon reached a
tensity. Kurita, feeling that a
unavoidable, gave the orders to
"general attack" that he gave
into confusion as each ship tried
independently from each other
ships clipping the waves at su
speed that many others were

At any rate, his force fired
in volleys after volleys of
armor-piercing shells which oft
through the thin hulls of the
without exploding, thereby sp
the carriers.

Planes from the Sprague's
riers retaliated, dropping bom
until the Japanese "Suzuya" a
were sunk. Six Avengers load
pound semi-armor piercing bo
their "eggs" on the "Chikur
sank it. US destroyers were not
as they released torpedoes ea
had the chance, scoring hits m
not. To evade direct hits from
big guns which were blazing
largest projectiles, the destroy
in their course, laying a thick
smokescreen about them and
companion carriers.

Sometimes Sprague's
themselves bracketed on all side
battleships and cruisers, all fir
at them, and some of them
enough to fire hundreds of
rolling over to one side and die.

But for the brilliance and
Sprague's men, coupled with
ness of his planes, to hit the en
the 7th Fleet would have not en
the tremendous fire power of th

Then, too, Kurita's vacci
cost him the victory that was
in his reach. Despite the fact
sels were rampaging upon the
sels and firing the loudest
shells, and despite the fact
Kinkaid from Halsey was way fa
rita seemed not to have the co
wisdom to follow through with
destroy the enemy force. Had
and had he finally destroyed K
he could have easily turned t
and peppered with shells the tra
at anchor there and the supplie
now congested on the beaches,
bably would have saved the da
panese.

But as it turned out, he
stalled, and this delay in the
his general attack gave Kink
breathing spell and the opportu
seys aid to come on time. I
Kurita ceased hostilities, som
from Halsey were already on th
kaid. Then Kinkaid himself launc
ble planes from his carriers a
nated attack, struck at Kurita
sed vessels which had not y
the rendezvous which Kurita h
Kurita was not given a chanc
plan his subsequent action. A
also, Kurita received word fro
Nishimura's Southern Force h
troyed at Surigao Strait;
thought, he was walking into
as Nishimura did because he

TURN

With Just One Application,
ALL-NEW YCO
KEEPS FLOORS SHINY FOR DAYS



on
tile,
concrete
or wooden
surfaces,
ALL-NEW
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takes away
the drudgery
of scrubbing
floors daily,
lets you enjoy
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of living!



Now . . . YCO offers you two all-new products—YCO Wax and YCO Wax Dye!
Both in completely new cans, new labels! Specially formulated to keep tile, concrete and wooden floors
shiny like new for days without extra scrubbing.

And YCO Wax and YCO Wax Dye have an insecticidal compound
that kills roaches and other pesky household insects on contact.

Away with the laborious "bunot" system. Away with the drudgery of scrubbing floors daily.
With YCO—you have more time for Daddy and the kids to enjoy the pleasures of living!



Not even spears, used for hand-to-hand fighting, could save the Japanese defenders of Manila and Central Luzon.



Cheering Filipinos, on approach to Manila, greet MacArthur's troops which were aided by Filipino guerrillas.

been fighting against a small force to drift to San Bernardino out knowing even up to this time we had lured Halsey's Fleet away. Victory had slipped from his grasp.

After this catastrophic event there was but slender hope for Y to turn the tide of war against the

For even as the naval battle on, MacArthur's 1st Cavalry Division landed at Lingayen, and meeting resistance there, was soon racing to Central Luzon and to Manila.

The race towards Manila

The electrifying order that sent the Cavalry Division to proceed from its position at Guimba was from General Mudge: "Go to Manila. The Nips, bounce off the Nips, Manila. Free the internees of Santa Take Malacañang Palace and the Building." The lead-off set forth one minute after midnight on the 1st of February. Marching in three troops rolled under blackout, through rice paddies. For flank protection Marine Air Groups 24 and 32 flew. At dawn the cavalry men were in Manila, their first objective.

The Americans placed Baliuag under control as soon as they reached it. They then went southward again, crossing the broad Angat River which they had crossed. The column divided again here, one proceeded to the barrio of Angat, the other which turned southward crossed the secondary roads to Santa Maria. At that both elements met their resistance of the day. On high ground commanding the road and the river entrenched a Japanese battalion. They opened up on the halted troops from mortar, machine guns and machine guns. In time, they slacked off and joined forces and rolled on again.

At daylight on February 3, the tanks were within 15 miles of Manila, passing through and landing at Novaliches, the Japanese zone resistance. At Novaliches Dam, the cavalry men went through the mined Novaliches Bridge. Not knowing anybody from the column ran across the span amid enemy fire and cut the fuse. The Americans were able to push forward.

Although many bridges had been destroyed and the enemy offered resistance at San Manuel, Pangasinan, the Japanese launched a tank counterattack at Nueva Ecija and Baliuag, and Bulacan, the flying columns moved 100 miles in 66 hours and were now at the doors of Manila.

TURN



The 1st Cavalry, supported by 44th tank battalion, rambles past City Hall which resembles Swiss cheese.

is General Chase (extreme left), on the night of 3, commanding flying column of 1st Cavalry near FEU



MacArthur destroyed the Japanese XIV army that defeated him in Leyte

MacArthur: "Go to Manila... Free the internees at Santo Tomas. Take Malacañang Palace and the Legislative Building."



DOMINADOR SUBA COLLECTION



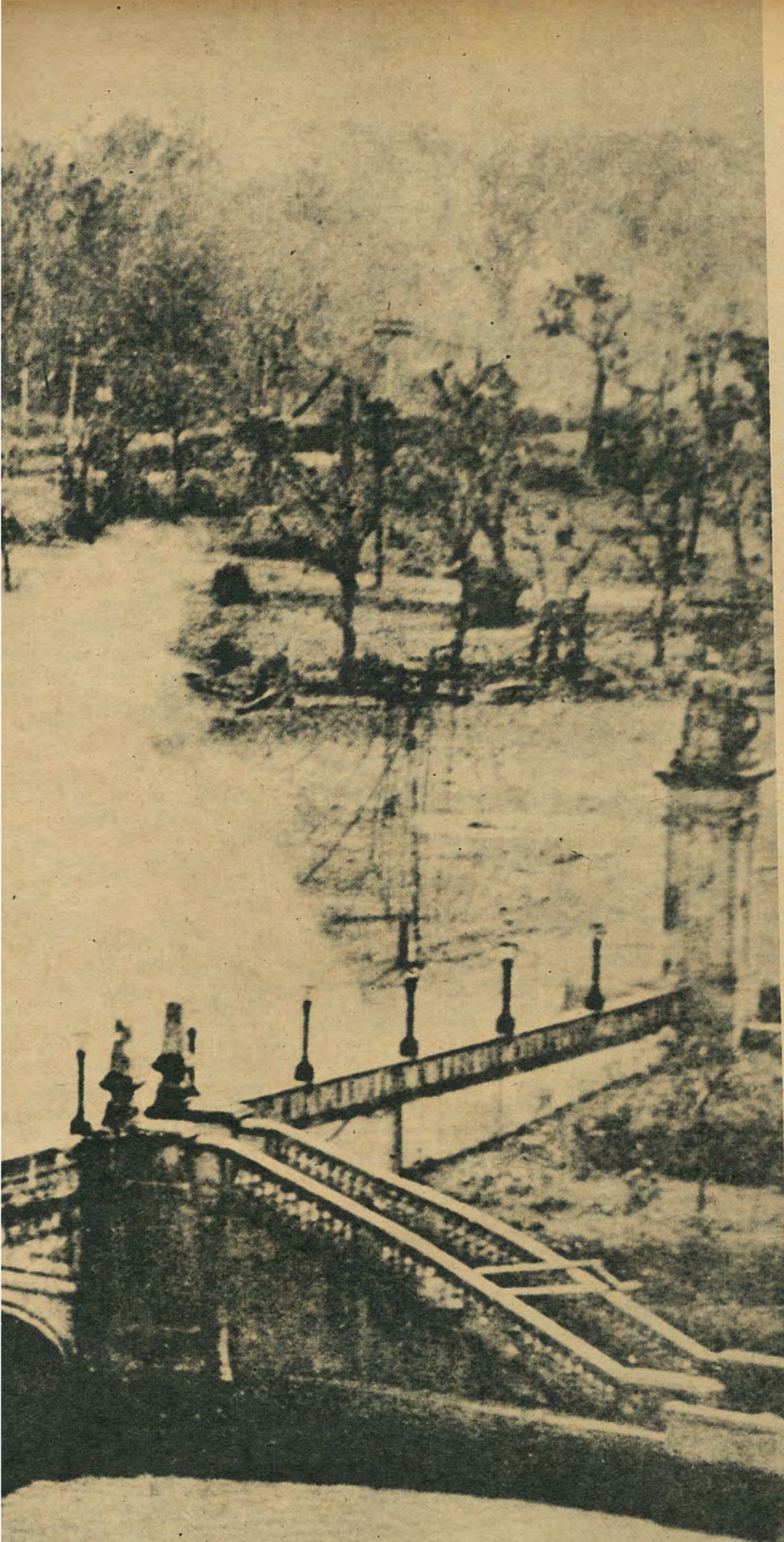
Safe-conduct is granted to 63 Japanese soldiers in exchange for 276 internees held as hostages at Education bldg., UST. Cavalrymen escort Japanese one mile away at dawn of February 5.

As charred Japanese marine lies dead in front of pock-marked FEU where Japanese put up stiff resistance, cavalrymen move forward cautiously.









**For
one month,
invading
troops
shoot, shell,
grenade,
and burn
to demolish**

THE FANATICAL DEFENSE OF MANILA

AT 6:35 P.M., FEBRUARY 3, 1945, the flying columns of the 1st Cavalry crossed the boundary of Manila past the Balintawak monument.

By this time it became clear that General Yamashita had not planned to defend either Manila or Central Luzon and yet the Japanese defense of Manila was fanatic.

Why? General Yamashita had intended to lose Manila by default, along with the Central Plains after he had decided in December 1944 to pull the bulk of his forces to the Mt. Province and set up headquarters in Baguio. Twice General Yamashita ordered the Japanese navy to evacuate Manila. But twice the Japanese navy countermanded his orders (testimony of Yamashita at his trial which some American writers seemed to confirm).

So as the Japanese army moved out of Manila, marines under the Japanese navy moved in.

TURN TO PAGE 34

An American shell hits Jones bridge on south side of Pasig. Stark silhouettes of leafless trees in Plaza Lawton and grotesque of Jones Bridge dramatize fierce fighting south of the Pasig, February, 1945.



THE BATTLE OVER SOUTHERN MANILA, 1945

By RODOLFO Y. RAGODON



To a man of Admiral Iwabachi's kidney, surrender was out of the question



American GI and Filipino guerrilla seem oblivious to slain Japanese soldier, with brains blown out, in front of Santo Tomas University gate.

During the second half of December, Vice Admiral Deshichi Okuchi prepared the defense of Manila and placed the separate naval defense under the command of Rear Admiral Sanji Iwabachi. The defense force, 16,000 strong, was placed under General Yokoyama of the Shimbu army group but Admiral Okuchi, insisting that Manila should be defended to the bitter end, would obey no orders from the army to do otherwise. To save face, Yokoyama, with only 3,750 army troops, transferred the command to the fanatical Iwabachi.

On February 15, Yamashita censured Yokoyama for surrendering his command to Iwabachi and ordered him to withdraw from Manila immediately. But by February 17, despite the fact that he was informed of this order and because Krueger's Sixth Army had cut off all withdrawal routes, Admiral Iwabachi decided to defend Manila to the last Japanese marine.

At dusk on February 3, Filipino scouts (one of them was Manuel Colayco) led the 1st Cavalry and attached units to UST. But on the way, at the Chinese cemetery, the Japanese opened fire from among the tombstones in the graveyard and a running battle ensued.

The 1st Cavalry moved on anyway to UST where the Americans were interned. In the meantime, troops of the 8th Cavalry were detached from the column and sent to Malacañang and the Legislative building south of the Pasig.

The course of the Legislative building lay at Quezon boulevard toward Quezon bridge. As the



A 44th Battalion tank crashes through walls of Sta. Scholastica College on Pennsylvania st., bypassing burned street car.





Dismounted troopers of 1st Cavalry fire bazookas at Japanese entrenched in dugouts of Rizal baseball stadium. Fanatical Japanese defenders played the game for keeps.

breast of Far Eastern University, inside let loose a devastating fusillade of anti-tank guns, machine guns and cavalrymen came to a halt, disoriented by returned fire. The cavalrymen were pinned down for several days. The 1st Cavalry decided to try to take UST first and then try for the Legation later. Malacañang, in the center of Manila, had been taken by troops of the 8th Cavalry.

The cavalrymen closed in on UST, Manila city. Fires were burning everywhere. The explosion of all bridges lining the Pasig River to the south were being blown up by the Japanese suicidal marines.

Japanese troops were holed up in a building where they held 276 of the Japanese as hostages. The Japanese refused to release the hostages if they were not allowed to pass from the premises.

The 11th Airborne, approaching Manila from the south, were still too far to give assistance.

The cavalrymen learned of the hostages, and General Brady was compelled to negotiate with the Japanese for the release of the hostages.

On February 5, Col. Brady and his men escorted the Japanese to a point approximately

one mile from UST where the Japanese were released.

On February 7, General MacArthur made his dramatic return to Manila. MacArthur rode through the city amidst cheers from the Filipinos.

Even at this moment, the 37th Division, which fought its way to Manila on February 4, engaged the Japanese marines in a fire fight along the Pasig River.

When the Japanese dug in, the American artillery went into action. The Japanese too were lobbing artillery shellfire from the south.

Fighting was bitter as it progressed. There was street fighting along the España, Quezon boulevard route, and Escolta.

The 8th Engineers finally installed a pontoon bridge at Nagtahan for the cavalrymen. The Japanese spotted it and tried to demolish it with artillery fire. But the cavalrymen were able to cross and savage fighting broke out in Paco and Ermita. The 8th Cavalry moved forward in Paco.

The battle of Manila later resolved itself into the compression of the Japanese marines into the Luneta-PGH-Port area-Intramuros area. The 37th Division applied pressure on this area from the north and east. The 1st Cavalry drove in from the south and the 12th Cavalry drove towards Port area and Manila Hotel.

Every building and every wall became a Japanese strong point. Open spaces were mined

and barricaded and protected with Japanese anti-tank guns and automatic (machine rifle) guns.

The Japanese conducted a night attack in the vicinity of Fort Abad against the 12th Cavalry and fought fiercely to retain their position at De la Salle College on Taft avenue. Japanese marines held on stubbornly to the perimeter around the Philippine General Hospital.

One of the most vicious fightings took place at the Rizal baseball and football stadiums. The assaulting force was the 1st Cavalry. The 11th Airborne Division was pinned down at Parañaque.

By February 16, the section of Manila in the hands of the Japanese marines became smaller and the 37th Division took over operational command of the shrinking street-to-street, house-to-house, room-to-room (and in the case of the Manila Hotel, landing-to-landing) battle.

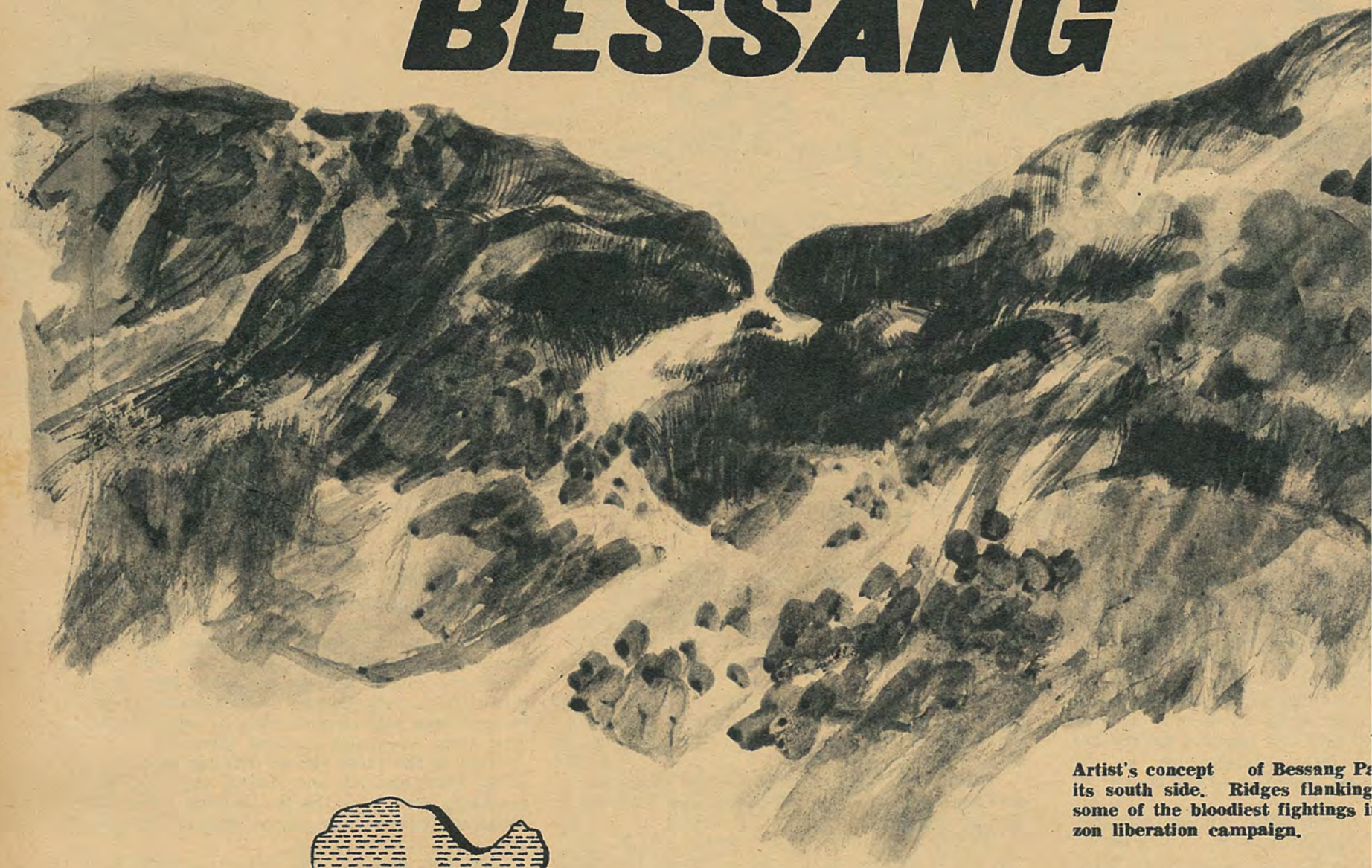
For two long weeks, the advancing troops shelled, shot, grenaded, bombarded, burned and fought their way through the rubble that was once a beautiful city.

On February 16, 500 Japanese marines, with artillery support, counterattacked. It turned out to be the last one. The Japanese were pushed back and cornered in Intramuros. It was there the last of them perished or surrendered.

By March 3, all vestiges of organized resistance in Manila were overcome.

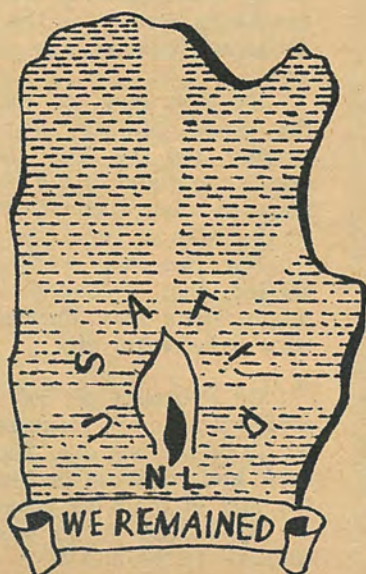
*The Filipinos up North
liberated themselves*

BREAKTHROUGH AT BESSANG



Artist's concept of Bessang Pass and its south side. Ridges flanking some of the bloodiest fightings in the Luzon liberation campaign.

Patch of the United States Armed Forces in the Philippines, North Luzon, (USA-FIP, NL) symbolically represents resistance movement within area of operations.



IN WARFARE, the mountain terrain is an ideal defense position. It was, therefore, no stroke of military genius which prompted Gen. Tomuyuki Yamashita to order his men to take to the hills upon the return of the American forces. Most rugged of Luzon highlands is in the north and it was here that Yamashita chose to make his last-ditch stand.

The Japanese perimeter since had, literally, a crack on the eastern side along the Ilocos coast. A narrow, obscure mountain pass called Bessang. This pass' highest point (elevation 5,000 feet) a long, winding road known as Highway 4 (or the Cervantes Highway) started back west at the junction of the town of Tuguegarao.

one road, on one side, hugged mountain wall; on the other side was into dark, seemingly bottomless few vehicles before and during fallen off these dangerous cliffs. Bessang lay the small valley gates, gateway to the Mankayan southeast.

had to be fortified and defended by all means, since its capture by guerrillas (USAFIP, NL) would bring forces to pour through the and materiel with which to track Yamashita who was believed to where in the wilderness of Bontoc. With the defense of Bessang (in its "gap") was the 19th TORA or under Lt. Gen. Yoshiharu Ozaki; strength of the Japanese at the start assault was 80,000 men. Pitted against the horde were five regiments of the entire USAFIP, NL, namely the 1st under Lt. Col. (then Major) Robert Arnett; the 15th Infantry under Captain Robert Arnold; the 66th Infantry under Major Dennis Molintas; the 1st under Major Herbert Swick; the 2nd under Major Donald Black. Total manpower strength of the USAFIP, NL was 20,000.

Fortification of Bessang Pass was made by three tunnels running through the mountain which hid enemy artillery which was in very advantageous positions. As on the side of the Japanese. Heavy rains made the Cervantes road impassable; thick fog wrapped the Pass to evening, concealing Japanese from the area.

Deadlock

for Bessang Pass properly began when a battalion of the 121st Infantry under Lt. Col. B. Rigor started pushing along Highway 4. The towns of Suyog and Cervantes were secured but Japanese resistance was as fierce as the ascent to the Pass. At a time the attack was suspended around that the Americans were making strikes on the Pass. Meanwhile, under Captain Emilio Narcise, the 1st Battalion of the 121st Infantry assaulted Cervantes from the northwest. The Filipinos captured Cervantes on February 20. In the first week of March, the Japanese counterattacked Cervantes from a mere platoon of men. On March 13, Narcise's men took the town anew and got it back. Not to be outdone, the Japanese reinforcement from 73rd Infantry Division, struck back and captured Cervantes from the Filipinos.

for Cervantes was in a way the same as the fight about Bessang. The Filipinos, in their way up, capture a ridge, but by Japanese *banzai* charges. A small area called Lower Cadsu, on the left of the Pass, was taken four times.

to make the liberation of the area, the USAFIP forces slug-fought in April. American air strikes helped but the Japanese defenses but the bombs were kept up because of the close proximity of the enemy. Fighting, grenade lobbing, night attacks characterized the battle of attrition. Significant progress was achieved when the 121st moved from the contact with another battalion operating



Jap-made "caves" like this one hid enemy artillery which made it "hot" for advancing USAFIP, NL troops.

rating north and northwest of Bessang Pass. But three days later, Japanese artillery atop Mount Buccual opened up and pinned down the Filipino advance units. Reinforcements for both sides (from Butac for the Filipinos and from Bontoc-Mankayan for the Japanese) poured in and for some time the battle was a stalemate.

Japanese 'sneak' attack

In May, General Ozaki decided on a bold plan to end the fight once and for all. Butac, a small town west of the Pass along Highway 4, was known to be the Filipinos' main supply line. The Japanese general's scheme was to cut off the supply with a surprise attack on Butac. To do this, Ozaki sent one battalion to skirt Bessang by moving down south and reach Alilem, a small town about 15 kilometers southwest of Butac. From Alilem, the Japanese launched a ferocious attack. A detachment of the USAFIP's 14th Infantry, failing to beat the enemy to Alilem, struck at the enemy's rear even as another battalion of the 121st moved in from the front to squeeze out the raiders.

Failure of the Japanese commandos to cut off supply lines of the USAFIP made much of the difference between victory and defeat. Toward the end of May, the Filipino soldiers were piling heavy 81-MM mortar shells on secured ridges dotting one side of the Cervantes road. By this time, too, the full force of 66th Infantry which had been operating in Mt. Province, the 14th Infantry which had helped the 37th Division of the Sixth Army under Gen. Walter Krueger in securing Cagayan Valley, and the 11th Infantry had joined with the 121st and the 15th for the final push to Bessang. Incidentally, it was the 121st which had been spearheading the drive against the Japanese since the Occupation. All together, the USAFIP, NL was composed mostly of Bataan and Corregidor veterans. To them,

therefore, the capture of Bessang Pass would be sweet revenge.

The capitulation

A unique feature of the Bessang campaign was the attachment of two American units to the USAFIP, NL. First week of June, General Krueger ordered the 122nd Field Artillery Battalion and the First Battalion of the 123rd Infantry, "I" Corps, Sixth Army to assist in the big push up to the Pass. For the first time in Philippine military history American units were "under the command of Filipino officers." The set-up was only logical because the Filipinos knew the terrain like they did the inside of their palms.

On June 10, hell really broke loose on Bessang. The USAFIP poured everything they had. One by one enemy strongholds fell. But just as the stubborn, the strategic Mount Buccual was within reach, the Japanese braced themselves up for one mighty counterattack. The result was heavy casualties on both sides.

(At the end of the North Luzon campaign Japanese death toll was placed at 52,000 and 32,000 captured; USAFIP, NL casualties were listed as 1,441 killed in action, 3,475 wounded in action, and 84 missing in action for a total of 5,000.)

But superior firepower from the USAFIP side could not be stopped. In the early hours of June 14, two companies of the 121st stabbed into the heart of the Bessang area and routed the remaining Japanese defenders. So, after six months which saw some of the bloodiest fightings in the liberation campaign, the way to Yamashita's lair was open.

Now, with the Filipino-American forces moving in from either side of the Mt. Province, the fate of Yamashita was sealed.

—A. OLIVER FLORES

The reconquest by US forces in **THE GREATEST DEVASTATION**

One half of Manila, particularly the South, is destroyed during the American reconquest. Tank and artillery fire reduces to shambles buildings like the Post Office (right) and the Insular Ice Plant (left). Sta Cruz bridge (right foreground) is demolished by retreating Japanese.



l phase of the war resulted in THE PHILIPPINES

By ERNESTO M. MACATUNO

"THERE IS HUNGER among us...
Plagues of rats and locusts gnaw
at our food supplies. Public health and
sanitation have been set back a quar-
ter of a century. Housing is shocking in
its inadequacy and squalor. Our com-
munications are destroyed, stolen or
disrupted. Schools have been burned
and teachers have been killed."

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The words were President Manuel Roxas. The time was the inauguration of the Philippine Republic on July 4, 1946. President Roxas, in that inaugural address, summed up the condition of the country, then only emerging from the ravages of the war.

For the Filipino, it was a dismal picture of the future. So much had to be done and there were hardly any tools with which to rebuild. Not only to build a better Philippines. Optimism, however, was the supreme virtue of the '46 generation, just as hope and resourcefulness had been the Filipino of the occupation years, together.

After defeat and occupation, destruction

The destruction and desolation that greeted the Filipinos, especially the Manilans, after the war and smoke of battle had cleared, would have been enough to break down their spirit. Not only for the fact that they were made of flesh and stuff; that they could endure and survive more than these; that they lived through a painful, agonizing defeat in 1942 and the subsequent occupation of a cruel conqueror.



Partial view of buildings on Escolta is seen through twisted mass of steel that was the Quezon bridge.

Faces, so familiar in pre-war years, were gone. Quezon was dead. Abad Santos was dead. Many leaders of the Commonwealth period were momentarily under the cloud of suspicion of "collaboration." Men held in respect for their names dragged into the mire as the Supreme Court started the trial of those accused of sympathizing openly with, if not actually collaborating with, the Japanese regime. To those who were sent to the United States to form the government of the Philippine Commonwealth, the country they went back to was a different one. Devastation was widespread, buildings were in ruins but what the native felt most was the change in attitude among the people towards their government. Their former guardian, the United States, was too a change in the mode of living and temperament: the peaceful and civic-mindedness of the pre-war days seemed to have evaporated and in his place stood the aggressive, talking Filipino who was ready with his tongue which had gained fluidity from the days of buy-and-sell and survival. The days of prosperity during the occupation vanished with the American goods, supplies and money starting to flow in. Money that could have been spent on rehabilitation was frittered away in luxury. It was a good time for some time. But

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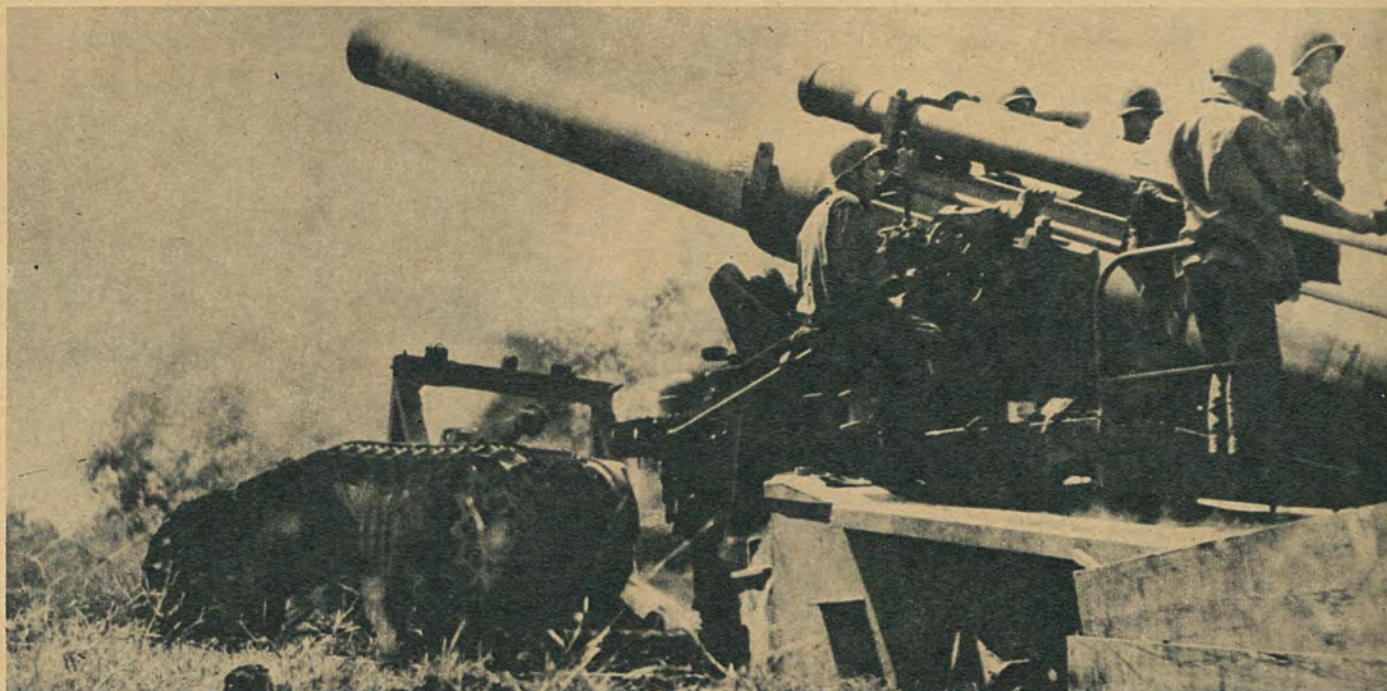




Photo taken by Evaristo Nievera on February 5, 1945 from Ongpin st., shows Binondo church in the foreground and Ermita, Intramuros and Port Area burning in the background.

The US Congress approved payment for only one tenth of the actual war damage suffered by the Filipinos

EVARISTO NIEVERA



Americans shell PGH and Intramuros with 240 mm. howitzers. Artillery batteries were emplaced north of the Pasig.

U.S. ARMY PHOTO



Nothing but a bullet-and-shell-peppered facade remains of San Juan de Letran building after 1st Cavalry got through with it.

CONTINUED

shadows of inflation, high prices, inequitable distribution of wealth, unemployment, scarcity of prime commodities had started to loom on the horizon until they finally settled on the war-scarred country.

Worst devastation in history

In her book, "American policy towards the Philippines," Shirley Jenkins said that the return of American forces in the Philippines in 1944

caused destruction far greater than the Japanese conquest in 1942 and their subsequent occupation of almost three years.

A United States congressional report stated: "Official reports, photographic evidence, and statements of those who have seen the ruin and destruction are unanimous in asserting that, of all the war-ravaged areas of the world, the Philippines are the most utterly devastated from the standpoint of the ratio of functional construction on functional economy, social facilities of the nation, and the effect of war damage on

Sta. Cruz (or MacArthur) bridge before (1945) and after (1952) the battle of Manila (below and lowermost photos). A concrete bridge has since taken the place of the temporary one.



the capacity of the nation to rebuild.

Damage in 1941-42 was confined to military targets such as Manila, Cebu, Zamboanga. The occupation years spread destruction but this too was limited to areas where guerrillas operated and lines of the Japanese.

Aerial bombings and continuing fire rendered many parts of the country uninhabitable in 1945. Manila, in particular, bore the brunt of destruction and its extent was such that an official American delegation to the city while smoke from the ruins rose into the air, was simply beyond description.

Manila had earned the dubious distinction of "Warsaw of the East." The city was more than Tokyo, Shanghai, Singapore and other cities.

Huge losses

The war in the Philippines, according to the US War Damage Corporation, destroyed 767,595 of public, private and church property.

Other agencies, however, believe the losses were even greater. The Philippines had suffered more than \$1 billion in property in the Philippines at \$1.50 per square foot.

This estimate is still much less than that made by the US Resident Commissioner in Manila, subsequently US Ambassador to the Philippines, Paul McNutt. He said, in a hearing before the committee on foreign affairs of the US House of Representatives in January, 1946:

"The ratio of present cost (1946) to the cost is \$4,080,000,000. The authorized appropriations under the Act (Philippine War Damage Act) is \$400,000,000 for private property, which represents only one tenth of the total damage to the Philippines. The US Congress was not authorized a comparatively negligible amount for the damage suffered by the Filipinos in the war."

And yet, in August 13, 1943, McNutt himself said: "We shall keep our promise just as we have kept every promise made to the Filipinos. America had made to the Filipino people that they be assisted in the full repair of the damage caused by the war." This promise has remained unfulfilled since the US appropriated only the amount of \$400,000,000 for war damages.

Filipinos, however, could consider themselves somewhat lucky, for the original estimate for Philippine war damage was \$1 billion. It was only after repeated appeals that the US granted the \$400 million.

A desperate situation

A day after the Commonwealth was re-established on February 28, 1945, the US War Relocation Authority cabled the head of the United States War Relocation and Rehabilitation Administration in Manila. The situation in this ruined capital city (Manila) was desperate. Thousands of people were facing hunger and starvation. The situation was desperate.

A relief program was started. A relief program was started. \$1 million was sent posthaste. In the first year's relief operation, some \$10 million was sent to the Philippines plus four million for food, clothing and some ten thousand tons of supplies. But these were not enough to meet the needs, this amount was small compared to the requirement for immediate relief and re-establishment of the Commonwealth. \$1 million.

The Philippines, as in the past, once again took a minor role. The United States and the Allied nations were completely preoccupied with the speedy destruction of the Japanese empire.

Battered edifice on Escolta looks ready to collapse any moment. Fierce street fighting took place along Escolta and Dasmariñas.





Shellfire produces man-made cyclone at the grounds of the University of the Philippines, (above) then located at Padre Faura st. Photo below shows the University's Palma Hall rent through with shell holes.



**Roosevelt: "We shall keep the promise...
You will be assisted in the full repair of
the ravages caused by the war"**

TURN TO NEXT PAGE



Legislative building collapses, as if slashed in half by giant sword. Building received shellfire from American 240 mm. howitzers, 37 mm. artillery and tank guns.

IT IS STRANGE how the mind can forget so much after more than two decades and still remember vividly a young man pathetically cooking kang-kong in an empty can of milk.

The young man was Pepe, a tall mestizo with an outrageously long nose. He was one of the most colorful and mischievous members of the neighborhood gang during the occupation. Let me illustrate: Hungry as Victor Hugo's Jean Val Jean, and partly to show off his daring, Pepe one boring afternoon stole the pet goose of somebody near the neighborhood. Pepe should have stolen a chicken instead. To his utter dismay, the goose tucked under his arm made more noise than a hospital ambulance's siren. The whole neighborhood was aroused. Pepe ran faster than the wind and avoided identification.

But what I picture clearly now is Pepe on his knees, in one of the yards between the wards of the Philippine General Hospital, frantically blowing the fire to life. The can of kang-kong was propped up by stones. It was February, 1945, and Manila south of the Pasig had been put to the torch by the Japanese and was now under siege by American artillery.

Street fighting was savage. Manila was hell. Compared to it, Dante's inferno would have seemed like a week-end holiday in Hong Kong.

I remember how Pepe, gaunt and a bit dazed, but without mischief now, got up and looked at me resting on the railing of the hospital corridor. He managed a brave smile. Then he announced he was having boiled kangkong for dinner.

I can still see him bow—twenty two years ago, but as fresh and real as now.

The massacre of Manila

Those who witnessed the fanatical battle of southern Manila can recall their personal experiences only with great agitation.

There was the newly-wed girl, seven months pregnant, who was held by the Japanese marines in California st. while they tortured her husband and finally shot him—right before her eyes. She has not yet quite gotten over this trauma.

Then there were the families who were herded into the Price residence at the corner of California and Colorado streets and then massacred. Only a few survived miraculously. But to this day they still imagine the blood smeared all over their clothes.

Similar scenes took place in Intramuros.

All these flashbacks have been retained by the mind.

There are sounds to be remembered too.

I remember most the sound of a Japanese bullet whizzing past by me one day before Manila went up in smoke. The 1st cavalry was within shooting distance of Manila but hardly anybody in the south expected hell to break loose so suddenly and so violently.

The bullet was fired by a Japanese sniper from our neighbor's dormitory at the back of our house. It passed between me and my cousin Jimmy as we descended the back steps to feed our precious pig in the backyard.

It missed both of us but it found another target: the comely middle-aged lady who rented our first floor. Fortunately for her life, but unfortunately for her ego, the bullet landed in—pardon us—the lady's hip. You see, she was in a bending position, washing her face, when the

A Sherman tank of the 1st Cavalry "tours" Fort Santiago in February, 1945.

SANCTUARY IN AN OUTRAGED MANILA

By RODOLFO G. TUPAS



bullet struck her. She quickly stood up and let out a scream that led us to discover that she was a coloratura soprano.

But the next scene I remember was rather sobering. Two Japanese marines were crawling like snakes in the grass in the backyard of another neighbor on Pennsylvania street. They were dragging along a drum of gasoline. I wondered what they were up to until they spilled the gasoline on the house and set it on fire.

This was the night the Japanese marines put northern Manila to the torch.

When dawn broke, our neighborhood in Ermita was in chaos. The panicked male borders the YMCA at the corner of Pennsylvania and Oregon were scaling the wall of the Lichauco house trying to flee the guns of the Japanese marines who were thirsty for blood.

When I turned to look at the left at the front of our house, a stout Japanese marine with a size mask was aiming his pistol at me. Fortunately again, one aims a pistol by bringing it down slowly from a high position. In a split second, I had turned about and made a record dash back to the house. Three years later, I was easily chosen to join our college track and football team.

PGH made into a fortress

Shortly after the flying columns of the 1st Cavalry stormed into Manila (February 3 and 4), the families in our neighborhood were inching their way towards the Philippine General Hospital. My cousin Jimmy was luckily versed in Japanese and was able to convince a Japanese officer that all we wanted was to seek refuge at the PGH. At that precise moment in that particular neighborhood, other Japanese marines were slaughtering all Filipino males within reach.

Thus it was short of a miracle that the soldiers escorted us across Taft avenue. When we crossed Taft avenue, a whole line of suicidal lines of the Japanese navy menacingly stood pointing their ugly guns at us. One out of every three was armed with a machine gun (it was called machine rifle, with the magazine jammed down from up).

Before we crossed, unknown to most of us, the most beautiful girl in the neighborhood, Cecilia, was hit in the leg by sniper fire and was lying prostrate on the street until the advancing American 37th division discovered and rescued her.

But as for us, when we crossed Taft avenue, we had no idea whether the Japanese marines would decide to test their guns on us or not. They so decided, we would have been just a memory now.

After we crossed, I saw a Japanese officer with his samurai sword reverently, point it viciously in the direction of the Americans across Taft avenue and swear violently in guttural kanji. I am sure that Japanese perished in the battle. He didn't sound like he was going to surrender at all.

But I remember somebody in the group had a water bottle for the children from the Japanese soldiers. One brushed her aside but another drank water in her cup from his canteen and gave the others as well. He was the only man in his detachment.

We finally sought refuge in Ward 11, the pediatric ward of my father. I shall always remember rather sentimentally this ward and the building as an impregnable fortress. The fantastically thick walls of the PGH saved our lives.

When the Americans started to bombard the PGH with 155 mm. and 240 mm. howitzers, 16,000 refugees from Ermita and Malate (my father's estimate), crammed into the PGH. This must be an accurate estimate. I remember, as the bombardment reached its greatest intensity, many people moved into the "basement" (under the first floor).

240 mm. howitzers of the Americans

For about two weeks, the PGH withstood the fiercest barrage of American artillery directed by piper cubs overhead. Why this barrage continued for two weeks when PGH was packed with Filipino refugees, I have not been able to fully understand to this day. Surely, they must have known, at least from the piper cubs overhead and from the 37th Division frontline men that there was only a handful of Japanese at the PGH. The only Japanese I remember were the few who dressed as doctors and ordered the men to put out the fire wherever it started. The rest were outside the PGH along Taft avenue.

I can hear it now—the crushing, grinding, tearing sound of artillery shells exploding into a mass of concrete or on the hospital grounds.

The howitzer shells were preceded by eerie whistling sounds. Everytime there was a bar-

real money, it might have been different.

Sherman tank climbs the front steps

For nearly two weeks, fighting around the PGH was furious and unabating. On occasion, we could see Japanese hurl grenades in what is now the National Science Development Board compound. One day, somebody told us that a Sherman tank had climbed the front steps of the PGH but was thrown back by an anti-tank gun of the Japanese. For one week, troops of the 37th Division tried to cross Taft avenue in front of PGH but were repeatedly repulsed.

One day about February 16 or 17 there was hysterical shouting in the next ward, Ward 9, where some American patients were being treated.

It was the first ward liberated by the American GIs. The battle, at least for us, was over.



Thick concrete walls of PGH withstand American 240 mm. howitzer bombardment.

rage, the whole ward went into fervent prayer. I can still hear it now—the long murmur of fright.

The casualties were heavy. I remember young surgeons like Dr. Victor Reyes, operating on the casualties 20 hours a day. I remember Dr. Reyes because I held the plasma for a young boy I picked up in the corridor and brought to the operating room. I remember this because after staring at the pool of blood for hours, I felt faint and asked a nurse to hold the plasma.

My own father was nearly hit by shrapnel and until the day he retired he asked the carpenters to preserve the damage at the ward door where the shrapnel lodged.

While the artillery barrage continued without let up, food and water became scarce. One meal for each member in our family consisted of three spoons of lugao. Later, I remember, I had one glorious calcium pill for dinner.

Water now had to be fetched from the artesian well at the hospital grounds at the south wing. My cousin Jimmy and I fetched water in demijohns. But this chore became perilous when the barrage started. I remember one afternoon the barrage caught us while we were still on our way back. A shrapnel hit the demijohn which my cousin Jimmy had firmly over his head. The demijohn burst and the water bathed my cousin while his hands were still over his shoulders as if he was surrendering. Good thing for my cousin Jimmy—he hadn't taken a bath in weeks.

After this barrage one family offered us one bayong of money if we fetched one demijohnful of water for it. We just smiled politely without even bothering to answer. The offer was ridiculous—the family offered to pay Japanese "Mickey Mouse" money. Now if they had offered

The Japanese retreated into Intramuros.

As we walked out of the PGH carrying our sackful of belongings I looked at my father and mother. They had aged. And so had all of us at PGH.

A devastated city

Manila, south of the Pasig, had either been razed to the ground by the Japanese marines or blown into shreds by American artillery. Our house was gone and like many of the people in the south, it was from then on a story of riches-to-rags.

Manila, as MacArthur called it, became the "Warsaw of Asia," the most devastated city in this part of the world.

With this in mind we might have expected more understanding from those who coerced the Filipinos into accepting the "parity" provision in our Constitution in exchange for the payment by the U.S. government of war damages. Perhaps there was understanding—but absolutely no sympathy.

And who is this Professor David Reagan who makes light of the fact that parity was forced upon us? He would like us to believe now that we welcomed parity with open arms. We are afraid the professor needs a new pair of glasses: it is not open arms we have but arms that have been twisted.

We now look back at the Japanese atrocities committed during the war. But when are we going to look back at the postwar atrocities like parity and the attempts to retain the Philippines as an economic colony of the United States?

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CONTINUED

mation, acquired American citizenship after Liberation. —Ed

* * *

The big and little stories

Jean Pope's haunting and well-written pieces (Little Stories On The Big City, STM, April 2) are eloquent commentaries on our modern society.

One cannot help but wonder what causes all these social cancers in our midst at present. And one feels helpless when he begins to realize that the situation seems incorrigible.

The most that one can do is ask questions for starting a one-person crusade is a downright disaster. For instance, we ask: What are our police authorities doing about extortionists, pimps, and boys for sale loitering from dusk to dawn around the Quiapo vicinity who do nothing but molest people waiting for rides home? And to think that they do their trade right under the very noses of policemen; the police outposts are just a few yards away and most boys know the policemen on the beat. And who will protect the riding public when jeepney drivers begin charging P.20 for the usual P.10 ride simply because there are few jeepneys plying the routes at one or two o'clock in the morning? There are a lot of questions to ask about the state of things at present and one feels terrible to think that we are in the gutters right now and most of us don't care much about it.

BILLY R. BALBASTRO
1357-B Jhocson St.
Sampaloc, Manila

* * *

Families who own life-sized statues of saints like the "Mater Dolorosa" which are the objects of veneration and admiration during the Holy Week processions will find "Resurrection" by Carmen Guerrero Nakpil (STM, March 26), heart-warming, as it confirms the pride and joy in owning such "family fortune."

The fortune is found not so much in the splendor of gowns and jewels with which that image is endowed but in its greater significance as a force which reminds one of his faith when it wavers. The article is aptly titled.

MA. LUISA LL. RAMIREZ
Baao Camarines Sur

TURN TO PAGE 15



there's more
to the egg
than meets the eye



Look closely at the eggshell... so delicate and yet it fully protects the tiny life inside it...

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from anyone, with daily ASTRING-O-SOL mouth care!

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SPARKS by Willis Forbes



How can you expect your ship to come in if you're afraid to send it out?



The fellow who gets hot under the collar sets the world on fire.



OUR COVER

Easy to handle, yet more lethal than it looks, the flamethrower here being used by this 37th Division infantryman to flush out the Japanese enemy from his last-ditch hideouts, played a significant role in the mopping up operations during the Battle for the Liberation of Manila. In Intramuros, where this US Army photo was taken, the weapon, an ingenious device belching hot flame in huge spurts, had to be used on where the foe was held likely to be. The thoroughness of the flamethrower's job minimized to a great extent the dangers from unexpected Japanese sniping.

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STOPS odor for 24 hours

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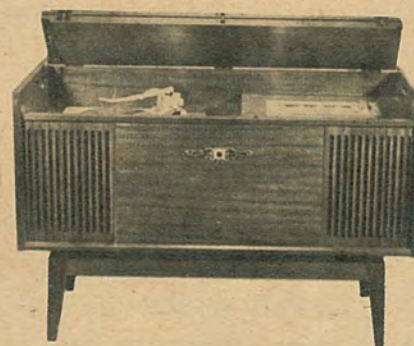
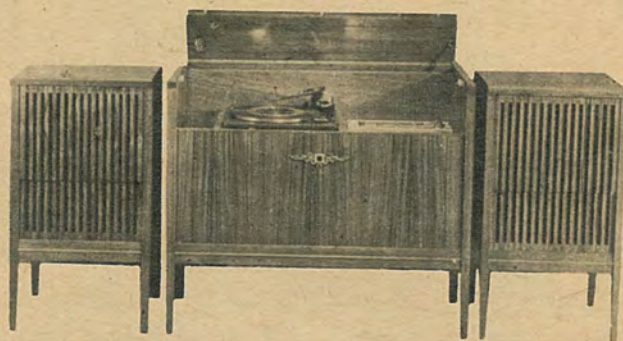
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